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The People's Press.

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How Silly 'Twould Be.

"You have heard," said a youth to his sweetheart, who stood
While he sat on a corn-sheaf, at daylight's decline—
"You have heard of the Danish boy's whistle of wood;
I wish that the Danish boy's whistle were mine."

"And what would you do with it? Tell me," she said,
While an arch smile played over her beautiful face.
"I would blow it," he answered, "and then my fair maid
Would fly to my side and would there take her place."

'Is that all you wish for? Why, that may be yours
Without any magic!" the fair maiden cried;
"A favor so slight one's good nature secures."
And she playfully seated herself by his side.

"I would blow it again," said the youth, "and the charm
Would work so that not even modesty's cheek
Would be able to keep from my neck your white arm."
She smiled and she laid her white arm round his neck.

"Yet once more I would blow, and the music divine
Would bring me a third time an exquisite bliss—
And woo it your fair cheek to this brown one of mine;
And your lips stealing past it would give me a kiss."

The maiden laughed out in her innocent glee—
What a fool of yourself with the whistle you'd make!
For only considering how silly 'twould be
To sit there and whistle for what you might take."

The Story of Margot.

It was not so late, though it was dark enough in old Margot's cottage; but what did that matter? Margot had eyes like a cat—so the children said. She was seated by her wheel, far in the shadow, spinning as skillfully as if she had been out in the open sunlight itself.

She was quite a personage in the village, this Margot—a better spinner still, in spite of her seventy years, than many a young, bright-eyed girl, who would gladly have held her place as an unexceptionable workwoman.

"What will you?" the people said. "She has had her sorrows, poor woman, and she is alone in this great world. Assuredly she deserves all the kindness that is bestowed on her. We all know her story. Ah, me! but it must have taken an incredible courage not to despair under her trouble. But never a murmur was heard from her, they say. Always patient, always busy—and just imagine that she was once as gay as the youngest of you.

"One would not think it," Madelon, the village beauty, observed with a shrug. "Yet Mother Alanne tells me she was very pretty in her day."

"That, indeed, she must have been," said one of the older women. "Madelon, my girl, thy lover would, perhaps, find himself able to turn his eyes away from thee were she but young again."

"Well, well!" Madelon returned. "What have I said against her? She is always gentle, at least, and has only kind words on her tongue."

"Look, then, how she defends herself, the beauty!" the woman cried out, laughing. "But come, my friends, let us go, for here comes Gaston, and his eyes take but one direction yet."

There was a sound of voices along the path that led to the cottage. Old Margot looked through the doorway from her seat. The young people from the castle were approaching, Paul and Marie arm-in-arm, and Anna tripping ahead. At the turning the nurse could be seen walking away, having evidently just parted from her charge.

"Good afternoon, argot," said Paul, taking off his cap as he entered the cottage. "Are you getting on nicely to-day?"

"Yes, Monsieur Paul, as well as possible, thank God," Margot answered, as she returned his greeting. "How content I am to see you all! And where have you been this beautiful day, my children?"

"We have been to the churchyard," Marie replied, "to see our little sister's grave. You know that little baby sister we had in the autumn? They buried her in such a narrow grave. She was ill so short a time, and nurse told us she never cried at all; and yet mamma cried; ah, yes, and papa too, when she was put into the ground."

"And mamma told me," little Anna said, sorrowfully, lifting her great serious eyes to Margot's withered face, "that she would come up from that ground just like the flowers we planted; and to-day the flowers are all up on the grave, but the little sister is not there!"

"Margot," Paul said, watching the wheel as it spun round under the mechanical touch of the old woman's foot; "have you any one buried in the churchyard? When I asked nurse why you cared so much that our baby was dead she said you once had one of your own."

A sudden, faint light came into the dull, old eyes.

"I did indeed bury my little one," Margot answered, slowly; "but not in this churchyard. It lies far from here, and I have never seen its grave. But it is too sorrowful a story to tell you."

"No, indeed it is not!" Paul cried quickly. "I am twelve, Margot—nearly thirteen."

"And I am quite eleven," Marie interrupted, making herself as tall as possible.

"You can tell it to us perfectly," Paul continued. "Anna will make wreaths of her flowers meanwhile—will thou not, dearest?—because she is too little to listen."

"You wish it, then?" Margot said. "I shall tell you; so. When I was young—you can scarcely believe that old Margot was ever young, can you?"

"Oh, yes indeed!" Paul said. "I have heard that you were also beautiful."

"Well, well," the old woman returned, with a half-pleased smile, "we will not talk of that. I was tall and straight and strong, and could do more and better spinning than any girl in the village; so one day Nicolas Cassin asked me to become his wife, and in the spring we were married. For a while all went well; Nicolas was a good workman and we had all we needed. But the winter was a long, hard one; every one suffered, and we with the others. Still we hoped for better things. He was so cheerful, my husband! He would always say: 'Keep a good heart, Margot. There's more day than night, and better times will come.'

"But they did not come, and in the next spring my little one was born, and all was darker than before, till one day Nicolas came in and said: 'Margot, I can no longer earn enough here to buy us food to eat, and I have determined to go to Paris and seek work there. Jean Potel will go also. We shall work hard, and we shall soon be able, God willing, to send for our wives and little ones.'

"I had my baby in my arms, and when I looked at its thin little face and thought that Nicolas might earn once more what we needed—and we asked no more—I could not weep for his going; I said only, 'God bless you and keep you and help you, my husband!' when he went away.

"Ah, but it was terrible after he was gone! I had my baby to care for and I could not do much; indeed there was no work to be procured; every one was poor. I waited and hoped, thinking every day would bring me news from my husband, but none came. Weeks went by—still no word. At last I grew desperate with anxiety. I went to the prefect; I told him my story, and I asked him—I begged him for a railway ticket to Paris. He could do nothing for me, he said. Probably my husband had grown tired of working for a wife and child, and had meant to rid himself of them by going away. He would try to get me enough work in the village to keep me from starvation. That was all.

"I was in despair. On my way home I stopped to see the wife of Jean Potel, who had not heard from her husband either. She was smiling, with a letter in her hand, as I reached the doorway, but when she saw me she burst into tears.

"'Margot,' she said; 'my friend, thy husband'— Then she put the bit of paper in my hands and began to sob aloud. I sat down and held my baby close to me whilst I read. Such a short letter! It was from her husband, saying that he had been ill but was now recovered, and had a good position and would soon have enough money for her to come on and join him, and that Nicolas Cassin was lying in the hospital not expected to live, having been taken ill on his arrival.

"I did not shed one tear. Potel's wife came and knelt down by me and cried out: 'Weep, Margot! weep, weep, my friend, or thy heart will break!'

"'No,' I said; 'tears are for a light grief. For such a sorrow is only the blood of one's heart.'

"'Margot,' she said, 'it is the good God sends it, and He knows best.'

"'Then,' I said, 'He will take care of me, for I am going to my husband.'

"'But the money?' she said. 'One cannot get a pass, and a ticket costs'—

"'I shall walk,' I said."

"Why, Margot!" Paul exclaimed. "Walk to Paris! But it is a frightful journey! We were a long, long time on the train when we went."

"It is nearly 200 miles, Monsieur Paul," Margot answered quietly. "But if it had been 2,000 I should have undertaken it. We can do a great deal when a well-beloved one lies dying. Then Susan drew from her bosom a leathern purse and took out a five-franc piece. 'Take this,' she said. 'Jean has sent it to me, but thou hast more need of it.' And I took it, for I knew God would pay it to her double. That very day I took my baby in my arms and started on my journey.

"All the evening I walked, and when night came I asked shelter at a peasant's hut. I would have paid for the food they gave me, but when they heard my tale the people would take nothing. In the morning I started again and walked till night. I felt no fatigue, my terrible fears gave me strength; but my little one seemed to grow quiet and paler than before. She smiled no longer at me, and she slept almost always. The people along the way were generally kind and charitable, but some were very harsh, and I gave much of my money for food and lodging. On the third day, soon after I had started in the early morning, my little child began to moan, but I hushed her and sang to her a lullaby of Normandy, and by-and-bye she was still.

"At noon I came to a house and went to the door to ask for food and place to rest a little. A woman much older than I, forty years old perhaps, met me and made me enter and sit down on a low chair, and I laid my baby softly on my knees, not to disturb it.

"'She looks very ill,' the woman said.

"'Yes, madam,' I answered, 'she moaned in pain this morning, but now she sleeps.'

"So she came nearer and bent down and kissed the white, pinched face.... and then she looked at me with a great, great pity, and she said:

"'My child (I was but twenty), dost thou not know that the little one is dead?'

The tears were rolling down old Margot's cheeks; the wheel kept up its whirring; little Anna on the doorstep was singing in her soft, childish voice, "Au clair de la lune;" Paul was on the point of speaking, but the old woman went on:

"And I had not known it! My little baby dead! I had thought her heavy sometimes in my arms in my long walking. Oh, but they ached with emptiness! My heart cried out for the dear weight, the well-beloved weight that I should carry nevermore, nevermore.

"This kind, good friend I had found helped me to make ready my little one for the grave. I left it with her to be buried in the churchyard of the near village, and she promised me that the priest should read the service over it, for I could not stay. My husband was dying, it might be, so I kissed the cold, stiff lips that had smiled in death as they had not for many days in life, and went onward. Oh, how weary were the hours on the long, dusty road! My feet were bruised and bleeding, but I could not stop. I seemed to hear the voice of Nicolas crying, 'Margot, Margot, come!' and I said in my heart, 'Yes, my husband, I come.'

"On the fifth day from the morning I left my home I reached Paris. I must then ask my way to the hospital. I had no longer any money; I had spent my last coin. In this great, busy, joyous city I could not beg for food, and I was weak for lack of it.

"It was a market-day and all the streets were full. Fruits and vegtables were piled everywhere, and great squares were covered with flowers in baskets and in pots. It was like my Normandy to see so many fresh, growing things. Here were cheeses—yellow and red and white cream cheese, and butter the color of gold; and little sugar-cakes, and gingerbread, such as little Anna loves—and I was so hungry!

"But I forgot all that when I saw before me a great building, and an officer said, when I asked him, 'Yes, that is the hospital.'

"Oh! how my heart beat when I went in the wide entrance and found my way to the office, where I might inquire for my husband. A tall gentleman with gray hair was there.

"'Well,' he said, 'my good woman, and what do you wish?'

"'Monsieur,' I said—and my knees were trembling and my hands shook so that I caught hold of a chair—'I am come to ask if there is here a patient named Cassin—Nicolas Cassin, monsieur?'

"He rang a bell and another came in, and the gentleman said, "How is Nicolas Cassin?' and the man said, "Cassin is dead; he died last night.'

"There I was, and my baby was dead, and my husband was dead, and I had no money, and my Normandy was miles away. And I said:

"'Monsieur, I have walked all the way from —— to see my husband—and my baby died on the way—and I have no one—and I am alone in Paris'—and then I could no longer stand, and I fell against the chair I had been leaning upon. So they helped me to a seat, and I closed my eyes. I did not know very well what was going on, but I heard them talking, and the gentleman asked: 'Can she see him?' and the man answered, 'They have taken the body away;' and then I lifted my head and said:

"'Monsieur, it is the good God sends it, and He knows best; and if you will give me some work, in charity, I will try to earn enough to go back to my Normandy and do what I can.'

"'Ah, children, such a kind gentleman! He kept me there in the hospital and gave me nourishing food and had me rest; and then after I became strengthened and had worked there a while he made me take, beside my wages, a gold piece, and told me to go back to Normandy. And when I got there, the dear lady, your grandmamma—she had the heart of an angel!—who had been away traveling during all my troubles, was at the castle and provided me with work and helped me until she died; and then—you know how the dear father and mother take care of me. But when I see a little one buried, I think of my own, whose grave I cannot watch over, and I must weep."

"Oh, Margot!" Paul said; "when you felt such grief for your little baby and your husband, how could you work the same as before?"

"Ah, you will learn by-and-bye, Monsieur Paul," old Margot answered, "that when the good God sends us sorrows He does not mean them to make us despair, but to hope, and He is always pleased with our patient work. That is the best way to cure the ache of one's heart. It is little matter where my dearly-loved ones lie in death. In life I know they are with the good God, and when I see them it will make no difference that I have never laid a flower on their graves. And now you must go home, for the evening is coming on and they will be alarmed about you."

"When I am a man," Paul said earnestly, "I shall try to find the grave of your baby, and I shall plan flowers on it so that in the spring-time it will be all covered with them. Come, Anna, little sister, and say good-night to Margot. And I hope, dear Margot, that it has not made you too sad to tell us this long history."

"You are like your dear grandmamma, Monsieur Paul, always so thoughtful. No, I am not sad for having told you my great trouble, and you and Mademoiselle Marie must not grieve about it, for it is altogether right." And old Margot got up and stood at her door to watch the children on their way.

Such a calm, clear evening! The sun was sinking—a great, transparent ball of rosy flame; and across the fields they could see a group of women who had just stopped work. One of them, in her short stuff petticoat and white cotton cap, was standing drawn to her full height, with both arms stretched over her head to relieve the weariness of the long day's stooping. The straight, strong, somewhat heavy figure was etched in sharp distinctness against the fading western glow.

"That must be Madelon," Marie said. "No one else is so tall. I shall wave my hankerchief to her."

"Mine too," little Anna cried, holding up a tiny square all stained with having been wrapped about the stems of her flowers.

"The women must get very tired working all day in the fields," Paul observed. "I suppose Margot used to work too. Nurse says she was once tall and slender. One would not think she could ever have been like Madelon, she who is so bent and stooping."

"I love Margot," Anna interposed, "and I will take her a gingerbread one day."

"Why, Anna," said Marie, with the dignity of quite eleven years, "dost thou think old Margot will care for cakes? What a darling she is!" she added in a lower tone, turning to her brother. "She wishes always to give what she likes best to those she loves. Ah! Paul, look! there is mamma, and she has on her white lace dress. Anna, little one, hast thou a flower left for her? She is wearing none. Quick, quick! Let us run; she sees us; she is waving her hand to us." They hurried through the gate and reached the terrace. "Were you alarmed about us, mamma?" she asked.

"I had begun to think it was growing late," the mother answered. "And where have you been, dear children?' she went on, laying her lovely, soft hand on Anna's brown hair, whilst Paul and Marie, one on either side, put an arm through hers. "I know you were to go to the churchyard—but afterward?"

"Afterward," Marie said, "we went to see Margot."

"Ah! I am glad of that. She is so patient and so good, and she loves so well to have you come."

"And she recounted to us," Paul continued, "about when she was young and how she walked all the way to Paris, and her baby died, and when she got there her husband was dead, and she cried—that old Margot. Dear mamma," and he put his arm around her, "why do you cry?"—*Our Continent.*

A WATCH WORN BY JESSE JAMES.

How It was Taken from its Owner—Its Restoral.

There was recently on exhibition in St. Louis the watch worn by the late Jesse James for nearly eight years and taken by him from its owner, Hon. John A. Burbank, of Richmond, Ind., at Malvern Junction, Ark. After the notorious robber's death the watch was found among his effects and returned to its owner. The story of the robbery as told by Governor Burbank is as follows:

"In the spring of 1874 I was going to Hot Springs, Ark. At that time persons going to the Springs left the railroad at Malvern Junction and traveled across the country by stage. We reached Malvern in the morning and left there early in the forenoon. There were fifteen or sixteen persons going over, one lady and the rest gentlemen. Most of the passengers, some ten or twelve, were placed in a six-horse stage coach. I and a gentleman named Taylor, from Connecticut, and a sick man whose name I do not know, were in a hack together, while the lady occupied a third hack by herself. The distance to Hot Springs was about twenty miles. The stage coach led the way, our hack followed and the lady came last. The road was rough and we made rather slow progress, the vehicles being several hundred yards apart. Between 3 and 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when we were within about five miles of Hot Springs, and just after crossing a little stream where the horses were watered, five men on horseback rode up from the front and passed us to the rear. They were all well mounted; two or three had on long overcoats and perhaps one or two had shotguns, but there was nothing suspicious or remarkable in their appearance. I thought there might be a shooting-match or something of that kind in the neighborhood.

"In a very short time the same men rode back again past our hack to the front. We paid no particular attention to this. In a few minutes we heard great shouting, cursing, etc., and looking out saw the coach had been stopped a short distance ahead of us. We drove up as fast as we could, supposing that a sheriff's posse had stopped the coach to make an arrest or something of that sort. The coach was stopped while ascending a little hill, and where the road was quite narrow. When we got there we found it surrounded by five men on horseback, the same who had passed us, all heavily armed and with revolvers leveled at the coach. One had a Winchester rifle and the other four each had a seven-shooter in his hand and two in his belt, making twenty-one shots in sight to each man. When we got up they ordered us all to get out and form in line. I was at the head of the line. As it turned out there was but one weapon in our party, and this a small pocket pistol. Another was in a hand-bag, but was unavailable. When we were in line Jesse James, the captain of the gang, said 'hands up.' We put up our hands. Then one of the men dismounted, and while the other four kept us covered with their revolvers he went through us. Coming to me first he said, 'I'll take what you've got.' Observing my diamond pin, he went for it without ceremony. While doing that he discovered my watch chain, a very heavy one, which I wore under my vest, and jerking it out threw it over my head and then pulled out the watch. He then went in my pantaloons pocket and got my pocketbook, which contained about $60. The diamond pin was worth from $250 to $300, and the watch and chain $500. All this time we were covered by the revolvers, and being unarmed had no choice but to submit. Our hands were still up. I had on a heavy seal ring, and the fellow said: 'You'd better put your gloves on or I'll take that ring.' I put my hands down long enough to put my gloves on, and he kindly overlooked the ring. When he got through with me he took the next in order, and so on through the line. From my Connecticut friend they got an old-fashioned watch, which was an heirloom in the family, and $500 in money. He offered a big ransom for the watch, but they refused to negotiate. From the rest they only got small amounts. When they got through with us Jesse James called out to the driver: 'Throw down that mail bag.' The driver made no motion at first, and James leveled his pistol at him and said again: 'Throw down that mail bag.' The driver obeyed. The pouch was cut open, the contents poured out on the ground, and the man who was on foot began to fumble over the mail. He first tore open a large official envelope, which had nothing but official papers in it. Seeing there was no money, Jesse James called from his horse, 'Put that letter back,' and the man obeyed without a word. They found no money in the mail and soon stopped opening the letters. They then broke open the express trunk and found two packages of greenbacks, amounting to about $500. All the time the sick man and the lady remained in their seats. When the man who went through us looked inside the hack and reported a sick man, James called out, 'We don't disturb sick men!' and when they came to the lady he said, 'We don't disturb ladies—sit still madame.' While this was going on one of the mounted men rode around the coach once or twice and examined one of the wheel-horses very closely. It was a fine sorrel horse. After eyeing the horse all over he called out to the driver, who was still holding the lines, 'Get down and unharness that off horse.' The driver was slow about moving, and the fellow leveled his pistol at him and said: 'I say, get down and unharness that off horse.' The driver did as he was ordered. When the horse was unharnessed the robber dismounted and, placing his own saddle and bridle on the stage-horse, rode him up the road a few hundred yards and back at a rapid gait. Coming back to the coach, he said: 'You can hitch up that other horse,' and the driver proceeded to do so. That was an Arkansas horse trade. I forgot to say that the man who went through us took a fancy to my fur overcoat, and told me to haul it off, but Jesse James heard him and said: 'No you don't; that would lead to our detection sure.' All this occupied about half an hour. When the robbers got through they told us we could go, and they rode off together. We afterward heard of them in the direction of Texas. They looked like sturdy young farmers and were not masked, being wearing slouch hats well pulled down, and Jesse James had a woolen comforter wound round the lower part of his face. During the entire performance they affected a kind of politeness with all their roughness, and tried to create the impression that they were gentlemanly highwaymen. After they left we gathered up the mail and scattered baggage and continued on to Hot Springs. The news of the robbery created intense excitement there and the whole population turned out to pursue the robbers, but nothing ever came of it."

Governor Burbank has placed the watch with the Eugene Jaccard Jewelry company for exhibition, and it will doubtless be inspected by hundreds of curious ones. A replevin bond had to be given the officers at St Josephs, as Mrs. James threatened to sue for its recovery. It is not likely that she will, though. The watch is in perfect running order and shows good treatment from its quondam possessor.

Pirates of the Past.

As the archipelago east of Greece had sheltered the hordes of the Turkish corsairs, so the many islands, crooked channels, reefs hidden from all but the local pilots, small harbors and abundant food of the Antilles, made the West Indies the safest place in the world for pirates to pursue their work. To these new and wild regions, in the sixteenth century, had flocked bad men and adventurers from all over the world. When the wars and their chances of plunder died out after the campaigns led by Cortez, Pizarro, Balboa and the rest of the Spanish conquistadores, many ruffians seized upon vessels by force, or stole them, and turned into robbers of the sea. As a rule they had farms and families on some island, and only went freebooting a portion of the year, at first. The large island of Hayti, or St. Domingo, was then settled by colonists who were of three distinct classes—farmers, hunters and cattlemen. The last class of men spent their time in the wild interior of the island, capturing, herding or killing wild cattle. They came to the settlements only now and then to get supplies, and then returned to the wilderness for several months of absence again. Finally, a war having arisen between this and other islands, the trade of the cattle-men was destroyed, and large numbers of them joined the freebooters, who then became extremely numerous and formidable; and so largely was this due to their new friends that they lost their old name, and were known by the name of the cattle-hunters—Buccaneer.

St. Domingo became the headquarters of the buccaneers, but several small islands were also owned and controlled by them. They were made up of men of all nations, but were chiefly Spaniards, Dutch and negroes. They were thousands in number, possessed large fleets of ships and boats, well armed, and had their regular chief and underofficers. The most noted of these chiefs, perhaps, was Morgan, who was an Englishman.

They had two methods of work. One was to patrol the sea in the track of vessels bound to and from Europe and Brazil or Spanish America, and seize them. Very often the crews were willing, or were compelled to join the pirates; but sometimes all were killed or carried into slavery. Merchantships, therefore, all went heavily armed in those waters, and many were the bloody battles fought.

This work, however, employed only a portion of the buccaneers, and was too uncertain a means of wealth to suit them. They would, therefore, equip a great fleet, enlist men under certain strict rules as to sharing the spoils, and sail away to pillage some coast. There was hardly an island in the West Indies from which, in this way, they did not extort immense sums of money under threat of destruction of the people. The mainland also suffered from the marauders. Great cities, like Cartagena in Venezuela, Panama on the Isthmus, Merida in Yucatan, and Havana, Cuba, were attacked by armies of buccaneers numbering tens of thousands of men. Sometimes their fortifications held good, and the enemy was beaten back; but sooner or later all these cities, and others, smaller, were captured, burned or partially burned, and robbed of everything valuable that they contained.

"Why did the citizens not hide their wealth?" They did; but the buccaneers put to the most dreadful tortures men, women, children, slaves—everybody—until they would tell where their money and jewels were buried. It is sickening to read of the crimes and suffering committed by these wickedest of men. For years and years they were the terror of the whole Carribbean region. Nor did their enormous riches do them a particle of real good, for they wasted it all, the moment they got home, in wild rioting, so that the spoils earned by months of hardship, and exposure, and wounds, and danger of death, would be spent in a week of carousing. Before the end of the century, however, the combined naval forces of all the nations interested in the commerce of the new world broke the power of the buccaneers, and their depredations ceased. Their story is one of the wildest, most romantic, but most terrible pictures in the history of the world.—*Wide Awake.*

Curious Litigation.

"Hermit," in a New York letter to the Troy *Times*, says: Twenty years of legal warfare were occasioned by an overcharge of $8.25 on baggage, and the railway company which made this exaction suffers to the amount of $15,000. Every dollar of overcharge thus costs $1,750. It is a good thing that corporations have no souls. Were the defendant a man (in place of a railway company) how he would writhe at such a penalty! The facts are as follows: Cyrus H. McCormick in 1862 went to Chicago, and being charged extra for his baggage, refused payment as a matter of principle. Before, however, he could call the attention of the railway officials to the error, the baggage-room was damaged by fire. He sued and obtained $10,000 damages but the court of appeals granted a new trial. The latter again resulted in favor of the plaintiff, but on appeal a new trial was again obtained. This was also unsatisfactory, and the case came up for the fourth time last week with the above mentioned result. McCormick is immensely rich, but being determined to resist an unjust exaction, he carried the suit through twenty years of litigation, and it is to be hoped that the lesson will be of use to the traveling public.

SIX DAYS WITH BRIGANDS.

An Italian Official's Capture, Release and Strange Experiences.

The reappearance of brigandage in the distant neighborood of Palermo, Sicily, so soon after the recent rejoicings has painfully impressed the inhabitants. The particulars of the treatment of the ex-Syndic, Signor Notarbartolo, by the brigands have become known since his return. As soon as his companions had been disarmed by the pretended patrol the ex-Syndic perceived his mistake. His captors were dressed in new Bersaglierf uniforms, spoke the jargon of soldiers, and had a thoroughly military appearance, rendering it likely that they had all once served in the army. When Signor Notarbartolo saw the state of affairs he at once told his captors in a decided manner that all threats or bad language toward him would be of no avail, and such was the effect of his superiority of character that during the whole term of his detention the brigands treated him with deference and respect. His companions had been sent away with a letter to his family, apprising them of what had occurred, and that a ransom of 75,000f. was demanded. The brigands first took Signor Notarbartolo into the woods, and then to a grotto, or rather deep ravine, in the mountains, where he was detained for six days. The cavern was constantly guarded by two of the brigands, who had changed their uniforms for the torn dress of peasants. The light penetrated this ravine for only a few hours of the day, and during that time the prisoner could read a number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, which he happened to have with him.

This was his only amusement. He was not allowed to smoke during the day, lest in so doing he should betray the place of his concealment. The brigands called the ravine their best palace, saying that they had others in places more difficult of access, but that they had chosen this as it was more comfortable for "his excellence." During the first evening they conversed frankly about their affairs, recounting their exploits, and then begged their prisoner to excuse them if it annoyed him, but they did not know how to talk about anything but their own affairs. At the end of the six days (during which, in accordance with the petitions of the family and a high functionary, the brigands had by order of the Minister Depretis, been left unmolested) the sum of 50,000f. was conveyed to them, with which they expressed themselves content, telling their prisoner that he would be immediately released. The latter then asked for his watch, saying that it was a keepsake very dear to him. With characteristic courtesy it was immediately restored to its proper owner; not, however, before one of the brigands had eyed the chain with great envy, exclaiming that it was very tasteful and beautiful. The ex-Syndic immediately declared with vivacity that all efforts to deprive him of it would be useless; on which the brigand who had taken a fancy to it declared that his wish to have it was quite disinterested, and that he would gladly pay for it. At this time the band had assumed very good cloth clothes, had rings on their fingers and gold chains to their watches. Signor Notarbartolo was received in Palermo with great demonstrations of joy, the street in which he lives being illuminated by the inhabitants. Measures for arresting the malefactors were then immediately taken, the district around Termini, where they are supposed to be still hiding, being surrounded by military.—*London News.*

WISE WORDS.

Nothing comes of violence. Without grace the works of the law are naught.

Happiness is always the inaccessible castle which sinks in ruin when we set foot on it.

No furniture is so charming as books, even if you never open them or read a single word.

The power to do great things generally arises from the willingness to do little things.

In all sciences the errors precede the truths, and it is better they should go first than last.

Without courage there cannot be truth, and without truth there can be no other virtue.

We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing, while others judge us by what we have already done.

He who comes up to his own idea of greatness must always have had a very low standard of it in his mind.

Instruction does not prevent waste of time or mistakes; and mistakes themselves are often the best teachers of all.

Beware what you say of others, because you only reveal yourself thereby. A man doesn't think to look behind the door unless he has sometimes stood there himself.

Experience always leads to modesty when wisely used. It never leads to boastful confidence or to self-idolatry. It has been too often rebuked to claim infallibility, and too often humiliated to set up a primacy that may not be challenged.

Sometimes there are living beings in nature as beautiful as in romance. Reality surpasses imagination; and we see breathing, brightening and moving before our eyes sights dearer to our hearts than any we ever beheld in the land of sleep.

Deadly Dust.

Dr. Leidy, of Philadelphia, believes that the dust of cities is a serious source of disease. "When we reflect," he says, "that this in the dried and pulverized dirt and filth of our streets, derived from all kinds of refuse matter, the dangerous qualities may be suspected, if they are not clearly obvious. Conveyed by the winds it is diffused everywhere, and settles upon and adheres to everything. We inhale it, drink it and eat it with our food. A speck of mud on our bread excites disgust, but who minds the same thing when it is nothing but a little dust? If our food just brought from the market or provision store is examined with a microscope, it is found to them with particles of dust, consisting of fine sand, bits of hay, straw, filaments of cotton from old paper and rags, wood fiber, hair and scurf scales of man and beast, starch grains, spores, etc. Recent investigations render it probable that dust contains the germs of decomposition, gangrene and contagious disease."

Edward C. Pinkney.

One of the chief ornaments of Baltimore society was Miss Isabella Pinkney, daughter of the famous orator William Pinkney. The position acquired by her father as the leader of the American bar, minister to half the courts of Europe, and attorney-general of the United States, opened to his daughter the best society of the time. At an early age she married Joseph White, whose father, Dr. John Campbell White, was one of the leaders of the Irish rebellion of 1798. Foreseeing the disastrous termination of that ill-advised outbreak, he escaped to America and settled in Baltimore, where he became one of the leading physicians. One of Isabella's brothers was Edward C. Pinkney, who was pronounced by Edgar A. Poe to be the finest of American lyric poets. At an early age he entered the navy, where he passed six years, resigning in 1822 in order to challenge his superior officer, Commodore Ridgely, who had unwittingly given some offense to the junior officer. The commodore having declined the challenge, the fiery young midshipman posted him in the streets of Baltimore. After leaving the navy Edward Pinkney studied law, and in 1824 was admitted as a member of the Baltimore bar. At that time one of the most beautiful and accomplished ladies in the city was Georgiana, daughter of Marcus McCausland, an Irish gentleman who settled in Baltimore toward the close of the last century. He had a large family of daughters, all of whom were beautiful, but Georgiana surpassed the rest. Her eyes were of a deep violet color; her glossy black hair fell over a forehead exquisitely shaped and as pure and white as polished marble, while on her cheek the rose and lily were equally blended. She played the harp and sang divinely. Her beauty and accomplishments made her a much admired belle. A lady now living in Baltimore remembers seeing one evening Edward Pinkney, Charles Carroll Harper, and Charles Carroll, the grandson of the signer, surrounding Miss McCausland, who was singing some favorite ballad while accompanying herself on the harp. These gentlemen were all lovers of the fair Georgiana, but young Pinkney carried the day by his manly beauty, his dashing manners and the sweetness of his love songs. It was this lady to whom was addressed his beautiful serenade.

"Look out upon the stars, my love,
And shame them with thine eyes,
On which than on the lights above
There hang more destinies.
Night's beauty is the harmony
Of blending shades and lights;
Then, lady, up—look out, and be
A sister to the night!
Sleep not; thy image wakes for aye
Within my watching breast.
Sleep not; from her soft sleep should fly
Who robs all hearts of rest.
Nay, lady, from thy slumbers break,
And make this darkness gay
With looks whose brightness well might make
Of darker nights a day."

Mrs. Somerville, another Baltimore lady, inspired his grateful "Health," beginning:

"I fill this cup to one made up
Of loveliness alone—
A woman of her gentle sex
The seeming paragon;
To whom the better elements
And kindly stars have given
A form so fair that, like the air,
'Tis less of earth than heaven."

Edward Pinkney and Georgiana McCausland were married on the 12th October, 1824, a few days after the groom had completed his twenty-second year. In 1825 Pinkney's poems were published in a thin volume, which is now so scarce that it has become one of the rare books in American literature. Although these poems were mostly written when the poet was only twenty years old, they show no evidence of immaturity. They possess an originality, a beauty of rhythm and a delicacy of imagination which seemed to proclaim to the world the advent of a master of song in the young Baltimore poet. Having shown what he could do he did not continue a poetical career, but accepted the position of professor of rhetoric and belles-letters in the University of Maryland. In December, 1827, he was chosen editor of the *Marylander*, a powerful political journal, at that time published in Baltimore. In this new position the versatility of his talents was displayed in a new field. Those who had admired his poetical genius and his legal ability were astonished to find a young man of twenty-five successfully coping with trained veterans in journalism. The independence and dignity with which he defended the truth and the boldness with which he exposed falsehood attracted the attention of the country, and a brilliant career seemed opening before him. But his days were already numbered. Early in the spring of 1828 a cruel malady obliged him to relinquish his editorial duties, and on the 11th of April, while his relatives were weeping for the loss of one so young, so beautiful and so gifted, he begged them "not to weep for him, for his death was a blessing," and expired without a sigh or a struggle. His remains now lie in Greenmount cemetery, where so many of the honored dead of Baltimore are buried.—*Harper's Magazine.*

From Scaffold to Scaffold.

A dreadful murder is reported from the Boulevard d'Enfer in Paris. A new building is now going up there, and on a scaffolding seven stories high were engaged several workmen, one of them an Italian named Sangali. Sangali and another of the men quarreled and finally came to blows, being then separated by their companions. But soon after the separation Sangali seized a mallet and struck his adversary on the head with it. It chanced that the man was then standing near the edge of the scaffolding, so that in sinking under the blow he fell over the side and plunged headlong to the pavement beneath, dying soon after he struck the stones. Sangali narrowly escaped being hurled off the scaffolding after him by the men who remained. One of them, however, had the coolness and strength to carry him down the ladders into the street and then deliver him over to the police.

Charged Up to Longfellow.

Blanche Roosevelt, in her new book, "Longfellow's Home Life," gives a bit of information not generally known when she asserts that the little absurd nursery rhyme, beginning:

There was a little girl
Who had a little curl
That hung right down on her forehead;
And when she was good,
She was very, very good,
And when she was bad she was horrid—

was written by Longfellow. The genial poet wrote it for his little daughter Edith.

Picking Berries.

Away to the hillside on swift little feet,
Trot quick through the meadows in shadow and sun;
Broad brims and deep crowns over brows that are sweet,
And round rosy cheeks that are dimpling with fun.

And home from the hillside on slow little feet?
With baskets as heavy as faces are bright;
And who will be first the dear mother to greet
And see her surprise and her look of delight

But she never will dream, by the berries they bring,
Of the millions they left where the sweet berries grow,
Away on the hills where the merry birds sing,
And the brook dances down to the valley below.

—*Margaret Sangster.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Underground work—An earthquake.

Can a shepherd's crook be termed a ram rod.

How to keep house—Refuse to place a mortgage on it.

The strongest man is rarely strong enough to hold his tongue at the right time.

"Hard-up" asks: "How can I turn an honest penny?" Suppose you try putting the other side up?

There is a complaint from England that leather is found in American sausages. Good gracious, do they think we can stop to take the collars off the dogs?

Krupp, the cannon maker, now employs 13,000 men, and yet complains that he is behind his orders. He is safer behind his orders than in front of his cannon.

"You are as full of airs as a music box," is what a young man said to a girl who refused to let him see her home. "That may be," was the reply, "but I don't go with a crank."

SECOND-HAND GIRLS.

"I want one servant girl," he said,
"One maid, to order, so to speak."
The employment agent scratched his head,
And told the man to call next week.

Next week he came as per request—
The clerk could furnish no such grade,
But quickly put his mind at rest,
By giving him one ready maid.

"Lend me five dollars, Joe?" 'Can't do it; in fact, I am just going over to try and borrow five from the doctor." "Well, then, you might as well make it ten and I'll take five of it. It will make it easier to pay, you know, if it is divided up between us."

Professor to classical student: "If Atlas supported the world, who supported Atlas?" Student: "The question, sir, has often been asked, but never, so far as I am aware, satisfactorily answered. I have always been of the opinion that Atlas must have married a rich wife, and got his support from her father."

The Cow Was Treated Like a Lady.

A man came into the office on Thursday with a black eye, a strip of court-plaster across his cheek, one arm in a sling, and, as he leaned on a crutch and wiped the perspiration away from around a lump on his forehead with a red cotton handkerchief, he asked if the editor was in. Being answered in the affirmative, he said:

"Well, I want to stop my paper," and he sat down on the edge of a chair as though it might hurt it. "Scratch my name right off. You are responsible for my condition."

"Can it be possible?" we inquired.

"Yes," said he. "I'm a farmer, and keep cows. I recently read an article in your paper about a dairymen's convention, where one of the mottoes over the door was, 'Treat your cow as you would a lady;' and the article said it was contended by our best dairymen that a cow treated in a polite, gentlemanly manner, as though she was a companion, would give twice as much milk. The plan seemed feasible to me. I had been a hard man with my stock, and thought maybe that was one reason my cows always dried up when butter was forty cents a pound, and gave plenty of milk when butter was only fifteen cents a pound. I decided to adopt your plan and treat a cow as I would a lady. I had a brindle cow that never had been very much mashed on me, and I decided to commence on her; and the next morning after I read your fiendish paper, I put on my Sunday suit and a white plug hat I bought the year Greely ran for President, and went to the barn to milk. I noticed the old cow seemed to be bashful and frightened, but, taking off my hat and bowing politely, I said: 'Madame, excuse the seeming impropriety of the request, but will you do me the favor to hoist?' At the same time I tapped her gently on the flank with my plug hat; putting the tin pale under her I sat down on the milking-stool."

"Did she hoist?" said we, rather anxious to know how the advice of President Smith, of Shebbygan, the great dairyman, worked.

"Did she hoist! Well, look at me, and see if you think she hoisted. The cow raised right up, and kicked me with all four feet, switched me with her tail, and hooked me with her horns at once; and when I got up out of the bedding in

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1882.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

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COUNTY DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

A Mass Convention of the Democratic party of Forsyth County, will be held on Saturday, the 24th of June, 1882, at the Court-House, in Winston, to appoint delegates to the State Convention, to be held on the 5th of July next, and to the Judicial and Congressional Conventions hereafter to be called.

All Democrats of the county are requested to attend.

By order of the Executive Committee.
M. W. NORFLEET, Ch'm.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION IN SURRY COUNTY.

For the purpose of appointing delegates to attend the State Convention to be held at Raleigh on the 5th day of July, and for the purpose of appointing delegates to the various Conventions of the Democratic party hereafter to be called, there will be a convention and grand mass meeting of the Democratic party of the county of Surry at Dobson on Monday the 3rd day of July. Chairman of the several township committees will call primary meetings and appoint their delegates. It is earnestly desired that every Democrat in the county will be present. Several distinguished speakers have been invited, and are expected to attend. For the Executive Committee,

R. E. REEVES,
Chairman.

—Favorable crop reports are received from Europe.

—Justice Bradley declined Guiteau a writ of habeas corpus.

—PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for July is before us, with one of the most exquisite steel engravings we have ever seen, "Chasing The Butterfly," alone worth the price of the number. Then there is a charming colored steel fashion-plate, with five figures; a colored pattern in crewels, "Pomegranates and Leaves;" and something like fifty wood-cuts of dresses, work-table patterns, etc., etc.: perfect galaxy of good things. We have often spoken of this magazine as among the best and cheapest of the ladies' books. In clubs with the PRESS for $3. A new volume begins with this number, affording an excellent opportunity to subscribe. Address PETERSON'S MAGAZINE, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

—Davidson County Teachers' Institute will open at Lexington on Monday, July 31st, 1882, and continue two weeks. The first week will be for the white and the second for the colored teachers. The University Normal School at Chapel Hill opened June 15th and closes July 20th, 1882. The State Normal School at Newton, N. C., opened June 21st and continue five weeks. The State Normal School at Wilson, N. C., opened June 13th and continue a month.

We hope all our teachers will find it convenient to attend the Teachers' Institute, and we hope as many as can will attend the Normal Schools, too. Our age demands well qualified teachers. Let us not be behind in Davidson. H. T. PHILLIPS,
Co. Supt. Pub. Instruction.
May 22, 1882.

Godey's Lady's Book for July

Begins the One Hundred and Fifth Volume of this old favorite magazine. The steel plate illustrates a scene from Scott's "Tales of a Grandfather," and was designed by Darley expressly for the Lady's Book. There is a lengthy and complete novel from the pen of Ella Wheeler, and the numerous fashion illustrations, short stories, poems and sketches, make this one of the best numbers ever issued. We would suggest to those who do not take it, that the Lady's Book would make a handsome present to your friend. Any of our readers can be supplied promptly, by leaving their orders at this office. We will furnish our own paper and the Lady's Book for the low price of $3 per annum. Now is a good time to send in your subscription. The publication office is 1006 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

—For tremulousness, wakefulness, dizziness, and lack of energy, a most valuable remedy is Brown's Iron Bitters.

From Washington.

We clip the following from the Washington correspondence of the Richmond *Dispatch*:

WASHINGTON, June 16.—The committee investigating the crookedness in the Sixth North Carolina collection district met to-day and had on the witness stand A. B. Gillespie, now United States gauger, and formerly deputy collector in said district. He refused to answer, on the ground that if he did so he would criminate himself. The committee will meet again Saturday, when it is claimed most damaging testimony will be elicited.

A number of witnesses, however, have testified, furnishing thus far but little evidence of importance. It was shown by papers on record that Jim Harris, colored orator and politician, was on the books as an employee in the Revenue office of the 6th district, drawing a salary of $125 a month, and rendered no service whatever, his time being exclusively taken up in making stump speeches and organizing the negroes for the campaign then pending.

Patrick Sufferers.

From the Leader.

There has been for several weeks, and is still, much suffering in Patrick county, Va., on account of the crops last year. The report, in regard to the number of those who are without the necessaries of life, have been greatly exaggerated. During the past week we have conversed with gentlemen from that county, and they aver that the poorer classes of people are on the point of starvation, though the number does not reach 5,000. Relief is being afforded the sufferers from various sections. Large and liberal amounts of money have already been subscribed in Baltimore and Richmond to purchase food and send it to these needy ones. People in the other counties are hauling corn and wheat across the mountains, and distributing it among the starving inhabitants as rapidly as it can be done. The trouble will no doubt be at an end in a few days. The prospect this year for a good corn crop in the suffering counties is good. There will also be a large yield of potatoes.

We have been requested to publish the following letter which explains itself:

PATRICK COUNTY, VA., June 10, '82.
Miss Della Masten and others:

You will please accept the sincerest thanks and deepest gratitude of the sufferering people of Patrick. Your kind donation is just to hand, and allow me to say that it is most sincerely appreciated. Numbers of people are now surrounding Mr. Petticord's wagon waiting for the meal, &c., to be unloaded in order that they may receive their share. Faces that came here this morning bearing traces of hunger and suffering can be seen going towards their homes with bright looks and expressions of gratitude thanking their kind and generous benefactors for their timely aid. Respectfully,

J. W. RANGELY.

Republican State Convention.

The State convention of the Republican party met at Raleigh, on the 14th, and was called to order by Dr. J. Mott. There was a large attendance, the delegates being about equally divided between the races. A committee on credentials was appointed.

James E. Boyd, W. A. Moore, W. P. Canaday, J. S. Leary, colored and J. C. Dancy, colored, were put in nomination for permanent president of the convention, and Judge Moore was elected.

Three negroes, Wassom, Dancy and Richardson, were elected secretaries.

A committee on resolutions was appointed and reported a set of resolutions. The first asks for a division of the money arising from the tax on whisky and tobacco, among the States, for educational purposes; the second declares in favor of a protective tariff; the third denounces the present system of county government and demands a free ballot and a fair count; the fourth holds the "Bourbons" responsible for the prohibition bill, and requests Republican members of the Legislature to vote for its repeal and against all similar measures.

Mr. Keogh moved to strike out the five words last used, but was voted down overwhelmingly.

Mr. J. C. L. Harris offered resolutions endorsing the Liberal convention and its work, and they were adopted with a whoop.

A telegram was read from Col. Dockery, encouraging the convention, and Hallyburton, of Morganton, telegraphed the convention that Col. Folk would accept the nomination for Supreme Court judge.

The election of an executive committee was next in order. Dr. J. J. Mott was elected chairman and Mr. T. N. Cooper was elected the member from this district. Keogh was turned off the committee and he and his wing of the party was snubbed in everything.

The convention adjourned about 1 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

Condensed from the Raleigh *News and Observer*.

—Wake county Republican convention on last Saturday a week, renominated by acclamation the present incumbents of the county offices. Thomas R. Purnell was nominated for the Senate. For the House—Eaton Bledsoe, James H. Harris, (col.,) John O. Harrison, James H. Temple.

—The New York *Tribune* estimates the losses by strikers and employers in the Northern States at $1,250,000, and says that in 2 weeks more the funds of the strikers will be exhausted.

The Fruit Crop.

How to save the magnificent fruit crop is now an important and absorbing question. The fruit and berry crop is immense, and with the aid of evaporators and other improved drying processes, the most of it ought to be saved. Mr. W. S. Moore, of Greensboro, is in a receipt of a letter from a large and well known commission house in New York, which contains some timely and important suggestions. We are permitted to print the following extract:

"It is evident that we are in for a big crop of dried fruit, much of which will be evaporated. If there are any evaporators in your section, it will pay you to notify them at once that without they dry peaches in halves, *peeled and unpeeled*, they cannot get the full value. The country will be comparatively bare of fruit, so that we do not expect extreme low prices, but the immense crop of berries reported will make them low."

A. C. & W. E. WORTH.
333 Greenwhich St., N. Y.

To the above, Mr. Moore adds that, "in apples the bright thin slice will command the best prices, except when cut very coarse for exportation. In all cases the core should be removed."—*Greensboro Patriot.*

To the Executive Committee of the N. C. Fruit Growers' Association.

GENTLEMEN:—Messrs. S. Van. Lindley, Jos. S. Ragsdale, J. A. Lineback and myself went to Richmond, called upon the President of the R. & D. R. R., Col. Buford, who assured us he would be pleased to meet our wants and for details turned us over to his general manager, Maj. Randolph, who we found equally desirous of pleasing those we represented. We presented three propositions: First that all green fruits passing over the lines under the control of the R. & D. R. R. might be included in their sixth class upon the condition that freight was prepaid.

Second. That the Express freight on green fruits should be reduced 40 per cent. 3rd. That the same arrangements be made for transportation of articles and passengers to our fruit fair to be held in Greensboro, August 9th and 10th that are usually given our State Agricultural Fairs, except that the green fruit need not be returned to the owner after the close of the fair.

The first proposition was considered and orders issued at once for its execution.

The second was taken under consideration with the promise to use his influence in our behalf with other parties concerned, assuring us that his corporation would willingly accept the propositions of the concession asked for.

The third would be looked into and reported upon in a few days.

So that although the weather was hot, and we all left our individual business for the good of the fruit growers of our State, we feel that the sacrifice made was richly rewarded by the result, and we feel assured that while the Railroad has materially reduced their rates upon green fruit, the extra quantity that will be shipped will be ample compensation to them—to say nothing of the increase of business in other respects dependent upon the results of the prosperity which every increased facility affords.

Respectfully,
D. W. C. BENBOW.
for the Committee.
Greensboro Bugle.

—The shipment of peaches on the Piedmont Air Line road, to the Northern markets is now simply immense. For several days past, the express company could not carry all that were marked for shipment, there not being room enough to store them. The difficulty has been remedied, however, and the northbound mail and express yesterday evening, was a genuine peach train. Besides its usual number of cars, there were attached three regular fruit cars, filled to the roofs with peaches. The railroad men say that never in their born days have they known the like of peaches. If the supply continues to increase, a regular fast peach express will be put on the road.—*Charlotte Observer 14th.*

Foreign.

LONDON, June 15.—A dispatch to the *Times* from Alexandria states that the Governor and the military commander admit that they have no control over the situation, and that the soldiers only obey their Colonels.

ALEXANDRIA, June 15.—The Khedive has expressed the hope that 18,000 Turks will shortly be on their way to Egypt. After the reception yesterday he informed the Europeans that he had divided the town into districts, and had made an officer responsible for each. He said 430 ringleaders of Sunday's riot had been arrested and would be placed on board of a ship in the harbor, where they would be well guarded.

The Turkish vessel Wythe, which arrived yesterday, brought Osman Bey, Aid-de-Camp of the Sultan, with instructions for Dervisch Pascha.

Admiral Seymour has seized the steamer Marengo to carry fugitives from Egypt.

LONDON, June 15.—A dispatch from Paris says identical instructions have been sent to the French and English Consuls and Admirals in regard to the protection to be afforded Europeans residing in Egypt. A *News* correspondent at Paris says the instructions are described as energetic.

The British Channel fleet, consisting of five large ships, sailed east from Gibraltar at 7 o'clock this morning.

Private advices from Cairo state that all Europeans have left there except the staff of the Eastern Cable Co., who have been advised to quit, in which event the route of the Company's main line to India will have to be altered.

LATER.—A dispatch just received says that the Cairo office of the Eastern Cable Co., has been closed.

LONDON, June 15.—A dispatch from Alexandria says the number of Europeans killed on Sunday is now estimated at 250. Many were thrown into the sea and are being daily washed ashore. Twelve bodies yesterday and five to-day were thus recovered. All the bodies bear the marks of bludgeon or bayonet wounds. Several witnesses of Sunday's riot assert that the rabble were pressed by a detachment of gendarmes, who drew up in the middle of a square and looked on when the massacre began and afterwards took part in it. The Consuls General are preparing another circular addressed to their respective countrymen, expressing confidence that order will be maintained by the Egyptian army, the object being to instill confidence pending the arrival of the Turkish troops.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 15.—The Council of Ministers have not yet arrived at a decision in regard to the dispatch of troops to Egypt. It is stated that the government hopes that the proposal for a conference will first be withdrawn, hence the delay. The troops, if sent, will be taken for Cyra.

Convictions of the Universal Peace Union at its 16th Annual Meeting.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 28 and 29.

1st. That the substitution of Arbitration for the Military system is the wisest expediency and an imperative necessity.

It would be promoted by beginning in homes, by ignoring soldier plaything for children, and in Schools by making the head of each class one of a committee for the settlement of difficulties among scholars; by establishing in Colleges and Universities a Professorship of Arbitration, its introduction into business; the creation by Governments of a Peace Department and by the adoption by Congress of the following Act:

Sec. 1. Every President of the United States shall appoint an International Arbitration Commission, who shall negotiate with foreign powers in reference to the establishment of an International system, whereby matters in dispute, between Government agreeing to such system may be adjusted by Arbitration and without recourse to war.

Sec. 2. The commission shall consist of five citizens of the United States, especially qualified to perform their duties, they shall continue in office during the term of the President making the appointment, and shall report to him on or before the expiration of that period.

Sec. 3. The sum of $50,000 yearly is hereby appropriated for the services and expenses of the commission. This Act shall take effect immediaiy.

2nd. We are convinced that the call by our Government for an American Peace Congress in next November, reflects the highest credit upon the Administration, and we strongly urge the Senate and House of Representatives to encourage this pacific and advanced movement of our civilization and republicanism by giving it prompt and hearty endorsement, and if possible enlarge its usefulness by extending the invitation to all the nations of the Globe.

3rd. That simultaneous and universal Disarmament, throughout the world would emancipate mankind from Military usurpation and leave reason and affection, the reserve forces for the settlement of difficulties.

4th. That Military Academies and Organizations, the use of deadly weapons and the glorification of warriors, keep alive the reliance upon deadly force, give a licensee to man-killing and pander to the war spirit.

5th. That the Pension Bill, appalling as it is in its magnitude, can never compensate for the torture and loss of life by war, but should be a lesson to us of its long and crushing burdens and warn us to avoid it forever.

6th. That human life is sacred and inviolable, and that the commission of crime by one or more persons illegally, cannot confer the right on any human being by legal or any other excuse, to deprive such persons of life, and permit any one to commit a similar crime under the plea of law. And war as the aggregation of and Capital Punishment as individualization of life taking, are wrongs and no power on earth can make them virtues.

7th. That Indian rights are human rights and American rights, and peace with that race can be secured by observing the first and highest declaration of our Republic, that "all men are created equal," which should insure good faith in treaties; equal rights and opportunities; education, citizenship and protection from corrupt and unscrupulous white men. We are especially encouraged by the views of the Secretary of the Interior concerning this important subject, as reported, and feel that they tend largely to the peace and best interest of all.

8th. That we cordially unite with the European Psace Societies in appealing for impartial arbitration in the case of Servia and Herzgovinia, and the neutrality and peace status of the proposed Panama Canal.

9th. That the Church is not true to its exalted profession, so long as it does not comdemn war and warriors, and hold the military system as a popular crime and wholly Anti-Christian.

—Judge Wallace decided in the U. S. Circuit Court in New York, that no bill can be maintained in New York coming from another State when judgement has not been obtained in said State, and that the judgment of another State would have no force in New York save what is derived from law.—*Star.*

—Ladies and all sufferers from neuralgia, hysteria, and kindred complaints, will find without a rival Brown's Iron Bitters.

New Life

is given by using BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. In the Winter it strengthens and warms the system; in the Spring it enriches the blood and conquers disease; in the Summer it gives tone to the nerves and digestive organs; in the Fall it enables the system to stand the shock of sudden changes.

In no way can disease be so surely prevented as by keeping the system in perfect condition. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS ensures perfect health through the changing seasons, it disarms the danger from impure water and miasmatic air, and it prevents Consumption, Kidney and Liver Disease, &c.

H. S. Berlin, Esq., of the well-known firm of H. S. Berlin & Co., Attorneys, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C., writes, Dec. 5th, 1881:

> *Gentlemen:* I take pleasure in stating that I have used Brown's Iron Bitters for malaria and nervous troubles, caused by overwork, with excellent results.

Beware of imitations. Ask for BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and *insist* on having it. Don't be imposed on with something recommended as "*just as good.*" The genuine is made only by the Brown Chemical Co. Baltimore, Md.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

—A terrible wind storm in Kansas crushed a school dormitory killing several children; an elevator was blown down, loss $50,000; loss in Leavenworth and country around $500,000.—*Wil. Star.*

—In Iowa a terrible tornado swept through the central part of the State doing immense damage; some one hundred people reported killed and two hundred injured; loss of property great.—*Wil. Star.*

GALVESTON, June 17th.—A News Voalde special says: Col. Holland, superintendent of Flowers Ranche in Maverick county was brutally murdered by two Mexican herders yesterday. They split his head open with an axe, robbed the ranche and rode off on stolen horses.

MOUNT STERLING, Ky., June 15.—Two miles from here at noon yesterday, Jim Mitchell, a negro, waylaid and assaulted, Mrs. Thomas, the wife of a farmer. Within two hours the man had been arrested and placed in jail. Five men, armed with pistols, entered the jail last night and compelled the jailer to deliver up the negro, who was taken away and hanged to a railroad trestle half a mile from the town.

WHEELING, W. Va., June 17.—A special says the train on the Clarksburg and Western Railroad, which left Clarksburg yesterday morning, while entering the trestle at Waldin's, was precipitated over the trestle. About 20 passengers were aboard including six or seven ladies. A Mr. Carey, supposed to be from New York, and a Mr. Goldsborough, were killed. Miss Leonie White, of Freeman's Creek, was fatally, and twelve others badly injured.

—The estimated increase of wheat production in the great wheat-raising States of the Northwest this year is set down by the Chicago *Times* at from 50,000,000 to 60,000,000 bushels. The increase of corn production in the several corn-producing States is estimated at 150,000,000 bushels. Up to this time the weather has been exceedingly favorable for wheat, but the corn fields are backward. There is time enough yet for the corn to grow.

—The New York *World* is struck with the peculiar fact that Sergeant Mason's act of insubordination has netted him $7,000 in cash, an offer of employment at $1,500 a year, and the reputation among emotional Republicans, of a hero, while his comrades, who merely obeyed their orders and did their duty, will, having been duly employed in chopping wood and being strung up by the thumbs, end by being scalped on the plains or dying in the poor house.

DENVER, June 12.—A heavy rain storm accompanied by a water spout passed over this city and vicinity last night, doing much damage. Several houses near Platte River were swept away, and two German men and three children were drowned in the ruins of the houses which sheltered them. At Golden City, in the mountains, several houses were washed away and the Cambrian Fire Brick Works were struck by lightning and completely destroyed.

—The A. T. Stewart farm at Garden city is the model farm of Long Island. Everything is growing well There are ninety solid acres of potatoes, 300 acres of oats, 500 acres of corn, 300 acres of rye, forty acres of turnips, ten acres of carrots and over 500 acres of grass. There are 800 sheep on the farm. One hundred men and sixty horses are employed, under the supervision of Mr. Cunliff. It has yearly been increased in size and its earnings are very large.

A Traveler's Story.

After spending months at watering places and consulting the best physicians without benefit, I returned home disheartened and expected to die. A friend urged a trial of Parker's Ginger Tonic. Three bottles and careful diet have brought me excellent health and spirits, and I hope experience may benefit similar sufferers.—Cincinnati. See other column.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 14.—A heavy storm last evening caused Pouge's River to rise rapidly to flood height. While watching the rising waters a party of fifteen or twenty were standing on a platform over Pouge's River. The platform gave away, dropping all into the water. Some of them were rescued immediately, others passed through a culvert under the Union depot, and were rescued below, while others, it is supposed, were drowned. One report says nine persons were drowned.

WINCHESTER, Ky., June 15.—Ten negroes and one white woman, employed on the railroad and occupying a cabin in the bed of Two Mile Creek, were drowned, the cabin being swept away by a swiftly rising flood.

—Malaria, Chills and Fever, and Bilious attacks positively cured with Emory's Standard Cure Pills—an infallible remedy: never fail to cure the most obstinate, long-standing cases where Quinine and all other remedies had failed. They are prepared expressly for malarious sections, in double boxes, two kinds of Pills, containing a strong cathartic and a chill breaker, sugar-coated; contain no Quinine or Mercury, causing no griping or purging; they are mild and efficient, certain in their action and harmless in all cases; they effectually cleanse the system, and give new life and tone to the body. As a household remedy they are unequaled. For Liver Complaint their equal is not known; one box will have a wonderful effect on the worst case. They are used and prescribed by Physicians, and sold by Druggists everywhere, or sent by mail, 15 and 50 cent boxes. Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, best ever made, only 15 cents. Standard Cure Co., 114 Nassau street, New York.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of the late Jonah Faw, on the 2d day of June, 1882, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of the said Jonah Faw, to make immediate payment and settlement to me, or the claims will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me lawfully authenticated on or before the 10th day of June, 1883, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

AMOS FAW, Administrator.
June 8, 1882.-4t.

Summer Complaints

At this season, various diseases of the bowels are prevalent, *and many lives are lost* through lack of knowledge of a safe and sure remedy. PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER is a *sure* cure for Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaint, etc., and is *perfectly safe.*

Read the following:

BAINBRIDGE, N. Y., March 22, 1881.
PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER *never fails to afford instant relief* for cramp and pain in the stomach. JOSEPH BURDITT.

NICHOLVILLE, N. Y., Feb. 2, 1881.
The *very best* medicine I know of for dysentery, cholera morbus, and cramps in the stomach. Have used it for years, and it is *sure cure* every time. JULIUS W. DEE.

MOINGONA, IOWA, March 12, 1881.
I have used your PAIN KILLER in severe cases of cramp, colic and cholera morbus, and it gave almost instant relief. L. E. CALDWELL.

CARNESVILLE, GA., Feb. 28, 1881.
For twenty years I have used your PAIN KILLER in my family. Have used it many times for bowel complaints, it *always cures.* Would not feel safe without a bottle in the house. J. B. IVIE.

SACO, ME., Jan. 28, 1881.
Have used PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER for twelve years. It is *safe, sure, and reliable.* No mother should allow it to be out of the family. H. I. NAYES.

ONEIDA, N. Y., Feb. 16, 1881.
We began using it over thirty years ago, and it always gives immediate relief. Would hardly dare to go to bed without a bottle in the house. W. O. SPERRY.

CONWAYBORO, S. C., Feb. 22, 1881.
Nearly every family in this section keeps a bottle in the house. DR. E. MOZON.

U. S. CONSULATE,
CREFELD, RHENISH PRUSSIA, Feb. 8, 1881.
I have known PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER almost from the day it was introduced, and after years of observation and use I regard its presence in my household as an *indispensable necessity.* I. S. POTTER, U. S. Consul.

BURTON-ON-TRENT, ENG.
I had been several days suffering severely from diarrhœa, accompanied with intense pain, when I tried your PAIN KILLER, and found almost instant relief. H. J. NOONE.

21 MONTAGUE ST., LONDON, ENG.
During a residence of twenty-three years in India, I have given it in many cases of diarrhœa, dysentery, and cholera, and never knew it to fail to give relief. R. CLARIDGE.

No family can safely be without this invaluable remedy. Its price brings it within the reach of all.

For sale by all druggists at 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors,
Providence, R. I.

Waughtown Academy,

Male and Female.

FALL SESSION will begin Tuesday August 1st, 1882. Board, $6 to $8 per month. Tuition, $10 to $15 per session of 20 weeks. For further particulars address

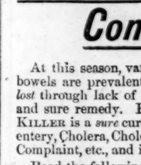
W. B. WAFF, Principal,
Salem P. O., N. C.
June 15, 1882.-24-2m.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.



The Best, Cleanest and most Economical Hair Dressing.

Never Fails to Restore the youthful color to grey hair. 50c and $1 sizes at druggists.

Floreston Cologne.
A new and exceedingly fragrant and lasting perfume. Price 25 and 75c.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

A Pure Family Medicine that Never Intoxicates.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you have Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives it may save yours.

HISCOX & CO., 163 William St., New York. 50c. and one dollar sizes, at all dealers in medicines.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but **act directly on the inflamed parts,** allaying irritation, give relief in **Asthma, Bronchitis, Cough, Catarrh,** and the **Throat Troubles** which **Singers** and **Public Speakers** are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and have always given perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$1 20	to	1 25
Corn, per bushel,	1 00	to	1 10
Oats, " "	60	to	70
Rye, " "	00	to	1 15
Barley, per bush	00	to	00
Flour, per hundred	3 00	to	3 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	1 15	to	1 25
Peas, (white,) " "	1 25	to	1 50
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00	to	00
Beans, (white,) " "	00	to	00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00	to	00
Pork,	8	to	10
Country Meat, (hog round,)	12	to	14
" Hams	12	to	15
Green Apples per bushel,	00	to	0 00
Eggs, per dozen,	10	to	15
Butter, per pound,	20	to	25
Tallow, " "	6	to	8
Beeswax, " "	20	to	21
Flax Seed, per bushel	80	to	90
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	00	to	1 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00	to	00
Cabbage, per pound,	00	to	0
Chickens, per dozen,	2 00	to	2 50
Hay, per hundred,	60	to	70
Fodder, per hundred bdls	00	to	00
Shucks, per hundred lbs	00	to	00
Blackberries	0	to	00
Whortleberries	0	to	00
Dried Cherries	0	to	00
Dried Apples	0	to	00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	3 50	to	4 50
" Good	5 50	to	7 00
" Bright	6 50	to	12 00
" Good	8 50	to	9 00
" Fine	10 00	to	15 00
Fillers Common	6 00	to	7 00
" Good	9 00	to	10 00
" Fine	10 00	to	14 00
Wrappers Common	1 00	to	18 00
" Good	30 00	to	40 00
" Fine	40 00	to	50 00
" Fancy	50 00	to	75 00

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 4.00, a. m., and every day at 5.30, p. m. Due every day, by 10:20, a. m., and every day except Sunday, by 11.45, a. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Tobaccoville, Dalton, Bliss and Flat Shoals. Closes every day except Sunday at 7:00, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 3, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton Walnut Cove and Meadows. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:00, a. m, Due every day, except Sunday by 3, p. m.

YADKINVILLE, via Winston, Lewisville, Panther Creek Conrad's and Charity closes every day except Sunday at 6:00, a. m. Due every day except Sunday by 3, p. m.

ROCKFORD, via Vienna, Shore and East Bend and Richmond Hill. Closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:30, a. m. Due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 6, p. m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Advance and Elbaville. Closes every Tuesday and Friday at 6:00, a. m. Due Tuesday and Friday by 7, p. m.

H. L. SHORE, P. M.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

—Paints and Oils, a full line at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lewis' White Lead at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Call at H. W. FRIES Store for gentlemens' Fine Shoes.

—Lithia Water for sale by the gallon at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lamps and all Lamp Goods at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

FINE SHOES.

Just received the largest stock of FINE SHOES, ever brought to this market,—all Ziegler Brothers manufacture.

Also a large line of Carpet samples.
H. W. FRIES.

—GRAY & MARTIN, Druggists, succeed MONTAGUE & GRAY and GRAY & WILSON.

—Those wishing to try our Teas can obtain samples free.
GRAY & MARTIN.

—Fullest line of Toilet Articles and Perfumery in the towns at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

Handy Stationery.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

Blair's Beautiful Goods,

CONSISTING OF

New Scratch Books,
Octavo Note Pads,
Commercial Pads,
Letter Pads, Legal Pads,
Keystone Inks,
Pens, Pen Holders, Paper and Envelopes in 10 cent packages.

All these goods are first class and sold at popular prices.

Now is the time to buy your stationery at the SALEM BOOKSTORE, and no mistake. Come and see.

—Just received at the Salem Book Store a new supply of the

KEYSTONE HANDY PENCIL TABLET,
of all sizes. Also the
KEYSTONE COMPANION CASE, WITH PEN WIPER.

BIRTHDAY CARDS in great variety are on hand. The larger and more expensive styles can be ordered if applied for in time at SALEM BOOK STORE.

—It is always *best* to buy your stationery at a regular bookstore. We keep the best pens, ink, paper and school books, at the Salem Bookstore.

FIVE LOTS IN WINSTON FOR SALE—Two in West Winston, near the residence of W. B. Glenn, and three East of the Court-House, near the residence of Christ. Tavis. All good building lots. Apply early at this office.

JOB PRINTING of

all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE.

Seminal Pastille

An Entirely New and positively effective Remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Seminal Emissions and Impotency by the only way, viz., Direct Application to the parts of the System. The use of the remedy is attended with no pain or inconvenience, and does not interfere with the ordinary pursuits of life. This mode of treatment has stood the test in very severe cases, and is now a prominent success. Thorough observation enables us to positively guarantee that it will give perfect satisfaction. It is now the most rational means per discovered of reaching and curing this or any similar trouble. The Remedy is put up in neat boxes, of three sizes. No. 1 sufficient to cure the most aggravated case, $5. No. 2 sufficient to cure ordinary cases, $3. No. 3 sufficient to cure recent cases, $2. Sent by mail, sealed in plain wrapper, with full directions for use, on receipt of price. Circular free. Sold by druggists generally. Beware of worthless imitations, which will soon be put upon the market. Ask for Seminal Pastille, and do not be put off with anything else. Sold by HARRIS REMEDY CO., WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, Market and 8th Streets, ST. LOUIS, MO.

LOOK OUT!

N. T. SHORE & CO.,

SALEM, N. C.

HAVING carried on the GROCERY BUSINESS for the past 12 months, we announce to the citizens of Salem, Winston and vicinity, and the public generally, that we intend in the future, as in the past, to keep the best stock of

Family Groceries,

ever offered in this market.

Good Coffee at from 15 to 25 cents. Best qualities of Sugar. Good Tea, as cheap as the cheapest. Best Rice, Barley Hominy, Grits and Oatmeal.

Best quality of Spices constantly on hand.

Soda and Lemon Biscuits, and Ginger Snaps, fresh from the bakery. Royal Baking Powders, best in use.

Canned Goods.

Oysters, Sardines, Salmon.

Plain and Fancy Candies.

No. 1 Syrup, as good as the best. No 2 and 5 Syrup and Cuba and New Orleans Molasses. Baker's Chocolate.

CHOICE BACON AND LARD AND GOOD FLOUR AND MEAL always on hand.

No. 1 Apple Vinegar. White Wine Vinegar Mackerel. Best Kerosene Oil. Candles. Matches. J. & P. Coats' Thread. Cigars. Black Mountain, Durham and Little Joker Smoking Tobacco. Chewing Tobacco, and Snuff, as good as can be found in this market. Soaps and Starch in any quantity. Crockery, Glassware and Lamp Goods, with many other articles too tedious to mention.

Country Produce

Bought for Cash or Barter.

CALL AND SEE US.

Thanking you for your kind patronage we hope to merit a continuance of the same.

N. T. SHORE & CO.,
West side of Public Square, Salem, N. C.
Salem, N. C., May 12, 1881.-18.

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN AND BEAST.

For more than a third of a century the Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known to millions as the only safe reliance for the relief of accidents and pain. It is a household word all over this continent, and is the best and cheapest above price and positive the best or its kind. For every form of external pain the

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

is without an equal.

It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuance of pain and inflammation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

MUSTANG LINIMENT

is needed by somebody in every house. Every day brings news of the agony of an awful scald or burn subdued, of rheumatic martyrs restored, or a valuable horse or ox saved by the healing power of this

LINIMENT

which speedily cures such ailments as the HUMAN FLESH as

Rheumatism, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Contracted Muscles, Burns and Scalds, Cuts, Bruises and Sprains, Poisonous Bites and Stings, Stiffness, Lameness, Old Sores, Ulcers, Frostbites, Chilblains, Sore Nipples, Caked Breast, and indeed every form of external disease. It heals without scars.

For the BRUTE CREATION it cures Sprains, Swinney, Stiff Joints, Founder, Harness Sores, Hoof Diseases, Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Scab, Hollow Horn, Scratches, Windgalls, Spavin, Thrush, Ringbone, Old Sores, Poll Evil, Film upon the Sight and every other ailment to which the occupants of the stable and Stock Yard are liable.

The Mexican Mustang Liniment always cured and never disappoints; and it is, positively,

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN OR BEAST.

IMMENS

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1882.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Hot.

—Beets.

—Plums.

—Squashes.

—Five girls left.

—Eggs are scarce.

—Oat crop is good,

—Tobacco growing fine.

—The 30th draws near.

—Summer commencec to-day.

—Peach shipping commenced.

—Fine weather for harvesting.

—The season favorable for corn crops.

—Miss Maud Brent is visiting Mrs. Brooks.

—Snap beans and new potatoes are now coming into market quite freely.

—Col. Chas. R. Jones, of the Charlotte *Observer* called on us last week.

—First Quarter of the Moon to-morrow at 12 o'clock 40 minutes in the afternoon.

—Clocks and jewelry repaired at short notice and in the neatest style by T. M. Butner.

—The fumes arising from some back lots in town call loudly for investigation by a health committee.

—Salem can boast of one boy only 13 years of age who makes a hand at binding in the harvest field.

—Thermometer on Saturday, Sunday and Monday stood at 84 in the shade. Wednesday somewhat cooler.

—Nearly all the garden vegetables are in season now. Early corn will be in roasting ears in about a week.

—George Wheeler has been appointed mail agent between this place and Greensboro, vice Paul Crutchful.

—A tree on the race bank, near the bathing place was set on fire one day last week by some boys.

—Workmen have commenced putting a new and substantial bridge over the Salem mill race, at the foot of Main street.

Now doth the little boy grapple,
With the little green apple;
And ere long the little green apple
With the little boy will grapple.

—Yesterday was the longest day in the year, being 14 hours and 26 minutes, the sun rising at 4.57 and setting at 7.13.

—Nearly all the wheat will be harvested this week. From all that we can learn the crop will be considerably larger than last year.

—T. M. Butner, next door to Pfohl & Stockton's, Winston, repairs watches with neatness and dispatch, and is moderate in his charges.

—H. B. Golding, Esq., in the vicinity of Germanton, lost his dwelling and kitchen by fire on the 8th inst. Saved most of his furniture. No Insurance.

—Julius Hege presented us with several fine heads of white wheat wheat of the Cldorado variety. The heads had over 100 grains each.

—Apple & Rose are the proprietors of a new beer saloon opened in Winston. They have an apple painted on one end of their sign and a rose on the other end.

—There is considerable "jarring" going on in families just now. Dewberries never were finer, and canning or jarring is the order of the day in many households.

—Tyre Glenn has been appointed deputy collector by Col. Cooper of the 6th district, and assigned to Yadkin county. His headquarters will be at his old home "Glenwood."

—The other morning master Charley Cooper captured a very large terrapin in the fish trap at the mill. It was the largest we ever saw about here, and would weigh eight or ten pounds.

—While cutting wheat in the field of A. Butner, east of town, on last Friday, a stampede took place among the harvesters when they slashed into a hornet's nest. One boy is reported to have done some extraordinary fast running.

—Dr. E. Rondthaler preached a memorial sermon, on Sunday morning last, relating to the settlement of Herrnhut, in Saxony, one hundred and sixty years since, the mother congregation of the Renewed Brethren's Church (Moravian.)

—The other day while L. N. Clinard's hired man was engaged in renovating nests in the hennery, he came across a large copperhead snake, snugly ensconced under the hay of which one of the nests was made. The snake was killed.

—Wm. Brendle has our thanks for a very valuable piece of furniture often used by printers, and known as the "straight-edge." It answers the purpose for which we wanted it admirably, Bill, and may your path through life always be like the straight-edge, without a curve.

—"All is not gold that gitters," and all is not sugar that looks like sugar, at least so thinks a little darkey who took a hand full of salt out of a barrel he mistook for a barrel of sugar, and hid it in his mouth, while the clerk's back was turned.

—On last Saturday night about half past eleven o'clock, an alarm of fire was sounded at Pace's warehouse, Winston. A large number of persons responded to the alarm and found it to be like the hair on the back of a great many of the girl's heads—false.

—How we do like to see a boy, not yet out of his teens, smoke cigars. We admire the manly looks of the little fellow, and often think what pleasure it would afford us to take him to some secluded spot—a wood-shed, for instance—and there embrace him with a shingle in our hand.

—Messrs. Lineback Brothers are now shipping peaches every day. Their orchard is near town, and they expect to realize finely on their crop this year. Other parties are also shipping fruit purchased from farmers. The season commenced last week, and may now be considered in full blast.

—E. F. Small, who has been for some months engaged in taking photograph views of residences, places of business, &c., in this place and Winston, left for Greensboro on Tuesday, and will do up that city in his line of business. Mr. Small gave general satisfaction here, and his pictures are as good recommendation as he needs. Success to him.

—The other day Joe Johnson (col.) was mowing some very rank grass in a garden when suddenly the old buck that has been at large for some time jumped up before him and bounded for the woods near by. Joe says he is not easily frightened but admits that he had a good scare that time.

—The other day we asked a little boy from the country if he had found any partridge nests this summer. "Several," was his answer. "Did you take the eggs?" we asked. "No sir, I never rob partridge nests, the birds are too valuable on the farm," answered the little fellow proudly. That boy will make a good farmer.

—The negro who stabbed J. C. Bessent, the night-watch at the depot, was captured in Thomasville last week and brought to Winston and put where he can hum that old war refrain, "In the prison cell I sit," &c., until court, when he will no doubt be assigned to quarters that will deprive him of exercising his rights as an American citizen at the election this Fall.

—We regret to learn that Rev. Wesley J. Spaugh was shot and killed on the 3rd inst, within three miles of his home near Tishomingo, Indian Territory. The cause is not known, but the murderer thought to be an Indian. Robbery could not have been the object, as his watch and purse were found on him. He had been for a number of years a school teacher and missionary among the Cherokee Indians. He was the son of Christian Spaugh, of Friedberg, Davidson County, N. C.

—We were shown some very beautiful and well executed designs of buildings now being and to be erected in Winston. The designs are the work of S. K. Chamberlain, of Winston, an architect who stands at the head of his profession. Mr. Chamberlain was for a number of years employed at the shops of the N. C. Railroad, at Company Shops, and many of the beautiful coaches on that road were designed by him. He takes pleasure in showing his designs to all who wish to see them, and is prepared to execute all orders entrusted to him.

—One day last week, a stranger who was passing through town, stepped up to a clerk standing in front of a store, and asked where he could get something to eat. The clerk, whose business is to sell, among other things, canned goods and potted meats, asked the man what he wished to eat. To be witty, as he thought, at the clerk's expense, he replied that he would like to have a good bait of Peruvian guano. "Well," answered the clerk, "if you want to dine on fertilizers, just go to the tan yard where you can be accommodated to a meal of ground bone fertilizer and have a dish of "fleshings" thrown in for desert." Seeing that the clerk had him the man left.

—S. H. Hauser, of this county, obtained a patent on his car coupler within ten days after filing his application. The invention is highly spoken of by gentlemen in Washington. Capt. J. F. Hellen has the management of this coupler and has succeeded in placing it on the Midland N. C. Railroad, to test its merits. When a Forsyth man sets his head to do a thing he generally does it. We have two car-coupler inventors in this county; and there is no necessity now of so many men being killed between cars.—*Leader.*

—Monday morning we had the pleasure, through the courtsy of the urbane and energetic proprietor, of visiting the tobacco factory and peach orchard of W. P. Reynolds, at "Sunny Side," about one mile south of this place. Mr. Reynolds has owned this well known farm but a few years, yet his indomitable pluck and energy have already transformed the surroundings into busy and worthy improvements. South and west of the house lie the peach orchards, counting in all some 5,000 trees, planted so that all the varieties from June to August, shall come into market at the proper time. The Amsdens and Alexanders are now ripening or are ripe, and the work of shipping to the Northern market is busily going on. We took a walk through the orchard, and were more than delighted at the exuberance of the crop, the regularity of form, and the deep blushing fruit, bending the limbs down in graceful curves, and pleasing the eye and appetite by their exquisite color and flavor. One variety, the Early Rivers, a large cream colored peach, especially won our admiration. The specimens were the largest we have ever seen so early in the season. Their market value will be very high. Mr. Reynolds has the largest three-year old trees in this section, and his land seems especially well adapted for fruit growing. He is packing rapidly now, and his fruit reaches New York in eighteen or tweenty hours from time of leaving here. The market is brisk, prices are good and fruit plenty, hence our friend has much cause to congratulate himself.

Mr. Reynold's tobacco factory is in brisk operation, giving employment to 100 hands. He has a large stock of leaf on hand, which will be worked up during this season. His goods are No. 1, clean and bright. We are indebted to him for samples, which would make a toothless user gnash his gums for joy.

In the Fall a larger factory will be erected close to the road, and the capacity for manufacturing increased in every way.

We are more than pleased at the evidences of thrift one sees at "Sunny Side." It demonstrates that a man can live and prosper in this country, and enjoy more of the blessings of life than anywhere else. Why should a man go West for a competency when it is here, in every variety almost, only waiting for the strong and wise hand of man to bring it into use.

We are under obligations to Mr. Reynolds for his kindness, and thank him for the attention paid us by him and his lady.

SALEM ACADEMY.

The programme of Concert and Commencement Exercises have been published. The display of Ornamental Needlework, Embroidery, Drawing and Painting was excellent, making a splendid exhibit of the year's progress in this beautiful and useful department, under the able care of Miss Gertrude Siewers. Among the most prominent for excellence, were the following:

Light blue satin sofa cushion, with large bunch of Daisies; Lambrequin for mantel, daisies and rose buds; Point lace handkerchiefs; Satin collars and cuffs; Cardinal sash, with butterflies and daisies, very finely worked with filozelle; Velvet cap, embroidered with filozelle tinsel; Velvet cap, embroidered with daisies in fine silk; Cardinal satin sofa cushion, with heavy bunch of pond lilies; Linen aprons, worked in crewel; one yard point lace 3 inches wide; Mantel Lambrequin, sprays of trumpet vine on garnet felt; collars and cuffs on satin for dress; elaborate point lace handkerchief; cardinal satin sofa cushion, with large spray of creamy azaleas in crewel and silks; lavender satin scarf with white jesamine and leaves embroidered in filozelle; point lace sailor collar; old gold sateen sofa cushion, with roses and leaves in crewel; elaborate sofa cushion with sprays of geranium blossoms and leaves, in crewell and silks; garnet felt mantel lambrequin, sprays of daisies and leaves, with birds in crewel and silks; table cover, corners embroidered in silk; garnet table cover, two yards square, very elaborately embroidered with sunflowers and daisies in wools and silks; cardinal silk lamp shades, finely embroidered in pansies with daisies; garnet satin sofa pillow, corn blossoms in crewells and silk; dark olive felt lambrequin, elaborately embroidered with various flowers in crewel and silk; cardinal sateen sofa pillow, pond lilies, crocuses and grasses; garnet felt table cover, with outline figures in silk; large open work gray linen table scarf, elaborately embroidered in two stripes of various flowers, point lace tie ends; garnet satin sofa pillow, wild roses in fillozelle; light blue satin sofa cushions, fuchias in crewels and silk; very alaborately embroidered felt lambrequin, blackberries, blossoms, and pale blue iris; infant's white merino cloak, very elaborately embroidered in silk; pair of point lace tie ends, elaborate lace handkerchief, fichu, with cuffs to match, and large round collar, very rich pattern; brown felt lambrequin, elaborately worked with brilliant poppies, buds and leaves; two table scarfs, garnet and olive felt worked in outline with silks and shaded; pair of lace tie ends, elaborate point lace handkerchief, with sailor collar ank pair of cuffs to match. We mention those articles which attracted our attention most. There were hundreds of others equally beautiful, consisting of smoking caps, slippers, tidies, mats, &c., &c. The year's work was most satisfactory. The number of pieces made amounted to about 400 different articles, not including much of the initiatory work. The studio was visited by a very large crowd, and all were highly pleased with the display of needlework.

The Drawing and Painting Department was also very complete, numbering some 140 or 150 pieces. Much of the display was elementary work, chiefly from solid geometrical forms. Drawings of first grade were studies of geometrical forms and elementary work from the antique heads. Drawings and paintings in water colors, from nature, of flowers, on panels, on silk, and studies of same on paper.

THE CONCERT

On Wednesday evening was the most brilliant and satisfactory we have ever heard. Misses L. Lineback, L. Morehead. L. Kirkpatrick and M. L. Williams, were particularly successful in rendering Alberti's Fantaisie for two pianos, from La Somnambula. The performers were quite young and promise much for the future in piano playing. The Singing Class rendered "Hope Brightly Beams," from Donizetti's Lucia di Lammermoor, in a fine ringing style. They richly deserved the applause which greeted them. Miss Hunter was at the piano in No. 3 of Programme, displaying rare talent for one of her age. Indeed there were few who equalled her on the piano. Her vocal powers are equally promising, but too young for the demands in solos. Misses M. Johnston and K. Pace were excellent in No. 5, one of Strandberg's fine arrangements for four hands. Miss Ione Parker startled the audience in her magnificent rendition of Blumenthal's descriptive song, "The Requital." She always sings well, but on this occasion she certainly did her very best. The Academy may well feel proud of the attainments of the popular valedictorian of the session. Miss Parker's attainments on the piano rival her voice in the brilliancy of execution. Prof. D'Anna played a duett with her in No. 6 of programme, thus recognizing her excellence. Miss Vest and Sig. D'Anna gave us a fine instrumental piece, played for the first time in America. In choosing Miss Vest the worthy professor deservedly complimented her attainments, as he previously did in selecting her as his assistant in the musical department. She is a post graduate of 1881. The Professor himself was at his best, fairly electrifying the lovers of music by the brilliance of his performance. The unequalled Singing Class gave us Metra's "Summer Fancies" Waltz for female voices:

Balmy and soft is the scent-laden breeze,
Balmy with perfume just swept from the trees;

thus closing with considerable *eclat* the first part of the programme.

Misses M. Jones, L. Patterson, S. Vest and I. James, had the honor of opening, in a very creditable style, the second part of programme, with Berg's eight hand arrangement of Grand Marche de Concert of Wollenhaupt. It pleased us most to see the pains-taking and persevering work of Prof. D'Anna, displayed plainly by the prompt and accurate work of his pupils. The Professor gave us a fine solo in No. 2, supported ably by the Singing Class. But here we have the finest piano playing of the evening by Miss Louise Jenkins, in Scherzo. Op. 31. B flat minor, by *Chopin*. The name of the composer is a sufficient guarantee of excellence, and the interpretation was correct and given with the enthusiasm of a finished pianist. Miss Jenkins' attainments are of a very high order, and a deserved compliment was paid as the chosen accompanist of the Director of Music, an honor never previously given to a pupil of the Academy. Miss Ione Parker awoke the echoes of the night with the charming clear notes she gave in No. 4 of programme: "Romeo and Juliet."—*Bellini.* Sig. D'Anna and Miss Vest electrified the audience with "Les Huguenots." Grand duo for two pianos, arranged by *Osborne.* In No. 6 "Tutte le feste al tempia," a duet by Verdi, was given by Miss Carro Stewart and Sig. D'Anna. Miss Stewart's powerful and charming voice was magnificent, and possesses all the qualifications of a fine singer, and very pleasantly surprised the audience with the flexibility of her voice, which she has under wonderful control. She sings as a bird, because she loves it, and is perfectly natural in her style. She graduated in vocal culture, and fully deserved the honor given her. The grand overture for three pianos: "Oberon," Weber, and arranged by Mereaux, with Misses Jenkins, Hunter, Vest, Erwin, Parker and Sig. D'Anna fairly startled the audience, when the grand swelling notes rang out, now soft, now rippling like a sparkling stream, and then with a rush of melody, so well calculated to thrill the musical ear with delight. The grand closing piece of the Concert was, as it should have been, the crown of the occasion. Miss Stewart's rendition of Leonora, in Verdi's arrangement of "Ill Trovatore," was grand, beyond expression.

The floral tributes were profuse and elegant in arrangement, and will be highly prized in the memories of the fair recipients. Never have we seen such a fine display of choice flowers.

COMMENCEMENT DAY

was ushered in with bright skies and balmy breezes, fit accompaniments to the bright hopes of the happy graduates of Salem Academy at the close of its Seventy-eighth annual session.

Miss Erwin and Sig. D'Anna played clearly and elegantly Suppe's "Die Schoene Galathea," an overture for four hands. Miss Erwin is associated with Miss Vest as assistant music teacher, and posseses fine talents as the above rendition satisfactorily indicated. She is a graduate of the Academy, and we note with pride that from its graduates the Academy, has in almost every instance, selected its teachers. This is sufficient evidence of the thorough education of those who take a full course.

Rev. C. L. Rights, of the Board of Trustees, read a portion of Scripture, and Dr. Rondthaler offered up a fervent prayer.

Miss Lucy Patterson, of Russelville, Tenn., then read the Salutatory Address, in a pleasing manner. The address was well composed, and listened to with marked attention by all.

—Miss Nannie Kirkpatrick, of La Grange, N. C., read an excellent essay on Eyes and no Eyes; Miss Lily Jones, of Salem, was interesting and thoughtful on "Our Books"; Miss Kate Holland read well on "The Vanity of Human Wishes"; "Nothing is Lost" was the well chosen theme of Miss Traynham, of High Point; Miss Bettie Peacock, of La Grange, N. C. read a very pleasant essay on "When my Ship comes in"; "Mother, Home and Heaven" was well written and read by Miss Gertrude Miller, of Salem; Miss Louise Bitting, of Winston, gave us "The River of Time" in very good style; Miss Fanny Best of Goldsboro, was quite humorous in the "Aesthetic Craze"; Miss Alice Peacock, of La Grange, N. C., was good in "Taking things easily"; "The Sunny South" was the enthusiastic and popular theme of Miss Sallie Sullivan, of Walkertown.

Again Miss Jenkins and Sig. D'Anna pleased the large audience with "L'Italia." Gran Sinfonia, a quattro mani, arranged by Dotto, and played to-day for the first time in America. After what we have already said the names of the players are sufficient for excellence.

Rev. E. Rondthaler, D. D., then very appropriately addressed the gradaating class in his usual happy style. The words of advice and encouragement no doubt sank deep into the hearts of the young ladies, and will well up in the future for their everlasting good.

The audience was particularly attentive and many subsequently spoke of the address in the highest terms. Dr. Rondthaler then presented the well-earned diploma to each of the graduates.

Miss Vest and Sig. D'Anna then gave J. Strauss' "Neu Wien" Waltzes for four hands.

Miss Ione Parker's Valedictory Address was remarkably well written, and her elocution was so good that it commanded the undivided attention of the large audience. In the possession of rare vocal powers, in speaking and singing, as well as in piano playing, Miss Parker certainly gave ample evidence of time well spent during her school life.

As a grand finale came "Home, Sweet Home," by Bishop, sang by Miss Stewart, with Sig. D'Anna at the piano. This grand old ballad was given so successfully that rounds of applause followed, and floral tributes were showered upon the fair singer. Among the flowers was a large harp, made altogether of white flowers, and was highly prized. Miss Stewart sings sweetly and well, and many remarked that they had never heard "Home, Sweet Home" sang well before last Thursday morning. The audience sang the Doxology, and Dr. Rondthaler dismissed the audience with the benediction.

—Internal Revenue Collections, Fifth District, for the week ending Saturday, June 17, 1882.

Monday	$4,258 32
Tuesday	4,379 26
Wednesday	2,144 56
Thursday	6,244 25
Friday	3,774 34
Saturday	3,012 86
Total	$23,813 59

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MARRIED.

In Bethlehem, Pa., on Wednesday, June 14th, by Rev. Edward S. Wolle, assisted by Rt. Rev. H. A. Shultz, Rev. JOHN H. CLEWELL, of Urichsville, Ohio, to Miss ALICE C. WOLLE, of Bethlehem.

Mr. Clewell is a native of this place, and was a PRESS boy prior to his entering the Theological Seminary, at Bethlehem, in 1872. We extend to him and his fair bride our best wishes.

DIED.

In this county, on the 15th instant, JASPER N. WOLFF, son of William and Antoinette Wolff.

"Happy the children who are gone
To Jesus Christ in peace,
Who stand around his glorious throne,
Clad in his righteousness."

SHADY MOUNT, June 19th.

On last Sunday evening, 18th inst., the Shady Mount Sunday School held a memorial exercise on the death of John P. Snider, whose death occurred on the 14th inst. And upon the adoption of resolutions of respect as given below, Rev. S. D. Franklin and J. A. Bowles, of Winston, made some very interesting and appropriate remarks to the effect of much good no doubt. The resolutions as adopted run as follows:

Resolutions of Respect

By the Shady Mount Sunday School on the death of John P. Snider.

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Supreme Ruler of all things in His infinite wisdom, to remove from our midst our dear friend and much beloved Secretary, JOHN PAUL SNIDER; therefore, as a tribute of respect to his memory, and our love, be it

Resolved, That, as a Sunday School, we have sustained a great loss in the death of our esteemed friend and faithful Sunday School worker in our midst, who ever since his early boyhood, has been identified with this school, and whose zeal and devotion for the Master's cause, and his never tiring efforts to advance the interest of the Sunday School, should be emulated by us all.

Resolved, That we desire to express our sense of the excellence of this noble disciple of Christ in all his relations of life, but more particularly as exemplified in our own Sunday School.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the bereaved family in this irreparable loss, and pray that their great affliction may be sanctified to their eternal welfare, and that God's free grace may comfort and sustain them while they linger here on earth, and that finally they may join their loved ones, with all the redeemed and sanctified, in that land where there is no more sorrow or death.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of the Sunday School at this place, and a copy be sent to the family; also that copies be sent the the *Winston Leader*, of Winston, and to the *People's Press*, of Salem, for publication.

J. A. BOWLES, Sup't.
W. H. MICKEY,
J. A. BYERLY, } Com.
CHAS. CASEY.

A meeting will be held in the armory of the Winston Light Infantry, over Henly & Benton's store, Winston, on this, Thursday evening, for the purpose of making arrangements for a Fantastic parade on the approaching Fourth of July. All are invited to be present.

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North Carolina R. R.

Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Feb. 19 1882.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	2 55 a m	6 50 p m
" Salisbury	5 51 a m	8 51 p m
" High Point	7 30 a m	10 44 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 05 a m	11 20 p m
Leave Greensboro	8 25 a m	.....
Arrive Hillsboro	11 04 a m	.....
" Durham	11 46 a m	.....
" Raleigh	1 15 p m	.....
Leave "	1 40 p m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	4 30 p m	.....

No. 17—Daily, except Saturday.
Leave Greensboro 6 00 p. m.
Arrive at Raleigh 3 04 a. m.
Arrive Goldsboro 8 00 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 53.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily; at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Feb. 19, 18 8.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52 Daily
Leave Goldsboro	10 20 a m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	12 40 p m	.....
Leave "	4 10 p m	.....
Arrive Durham	5 23 p m	.....
" Hillsboro	6 07 p m	.....
" Greensboro	7 30 p m	.....
Leave "	9 10 p m	a m
Arrive High Point	9 45 p m	a m
" Salisbury	11 08 p m	a m
" Charlotte	12 50 a m	11 30 a m

No. 18, D'lyex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 2 50 p. m.
Ar. Raleigh 7 10 p. m.
Lv. Raleigh 5 00 a. m.
Ar. Greensboro 2 20 p. m.

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for Asheville, &c., at Charlotte with A. & C. Air-Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A.-L. for points South and Southwest; at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex.Sun
Leave Greensboro	9 20 p m	8 30 a m
Arrive Kernersville	10 36 p m	9 41 a m
" Salem	11 20 p m	10 15 a m
GOING EAST.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	53, Daily.
Leave Salem	5 15 a m	6 00 p m
Arrive Kernersville	5 50 a m	6 40 p m
" Greensboro	7 00 a m	8 00 p m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Chapel Hill	7 30 a m
Arrive University	8 20 a m
Arrive Raleigh	10 15 a m
GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily ex.Sun.
Leave Raleigh	3 30 p m
Arrive University	5 15 p m
Arrive Chapel Hill	6 15 p m

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Boot and Shoe Shop.

I HAVE OPENED A CUSTOM BOOT AND SHOE SHOP, on Main Street, Salem, N. C., two squares below the Salem Hotel, next door to T. Vogler's gun-smith shop.

Will make MENS' BOOTS AND SHOES, and all kinds of LADIES' WORK, in a neat and substantial manner.

Particular attention giving to REPAIRING all kinds of boots and shoes.

Prices for the different qualities of work will be found as reasonable as at any other establishment.

I most respectfully solicit a part of the public patronage.

If parties living at a reasonable distance, in need of work, will let me know by postal card or otherwise, I will wait on them.

Respectfully,
G. A. REICH.
Salem, N. C., Aug. 25, 1881.

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Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework.

THE STUDIO of the institution is now open, and tuition is offered in the various branches of the Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework. The attention of ladies who may have leisure for study is invited.

Special arrangements will be made for lady students from town separately from those for the regular Academy classes.

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FOR SALE

A VALUABLE PLANTATION NEAR SALEM, N. C.

The undersigned will sell the tract of land, known as the Sam'l Laughenour place, containing

178½ ACRES.

75 of which are wood lands and 6 acres of meadow, with a good orchard, a comfortable dwelling and convenient outhouses, one them an excellent brick spring house conveniently located. The place is suitable for truck farming and dairy, as it is within two miles of Salem, and one quarter of a mile from Stafford's Mill. Terms Cash. Persons can call and examine the place at any time.

JL. W. STAFFORD.
March, 16, 1882.

—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Sowing Garden Seeds.

Joseph Harris, of Rochester, gives some good directions about sowing garden seeds. He says they should be covered only deep enough to keep moist, and that small seeds, such as of lettuce, radish, drummond phlox, aster, verbena and pansy, need not be covered deeper than a sheet of writing paper is thick. If pressed into the soil and kept moist they need not be covered at all. Petunia seeds are easily covered so deep that they will not grow, while peas will grow if covered two or three inches deep. We may add to the above that for outdoor planting it is a good rule to cover seeds to a depth of three to five times their diameter and no more, so that large seeds like corn and peas, will be many times deeper than the minute seeds of the portulaca. All must have the three requisites of warmth, moisture and air (but not light), and if buried too deep the air will be excluded. Peter Henderson finds great benefit in covering the seed; after pressing it into the soil, with a thin coat of finely pulverized moss, evenly sifted on and watered with a fine hose.

Ringbone in a Colt.

Ringbone consists in an excessive growth of bone or enlargement of the joint around the coronet. It may grow for some time before it interferes with the movement of the joint so as to cause lameness, but lameness will occur certainly in time if the disease is not arrested. At first the swelling is soft, but in time becomes hard and bony, and at last incloses the joint, uniting the two pastern bones and preventing all movement between them. When occurring in a young colt it probably originates from constitutional tendency, or from inherited faulty nutrition or other disease. Blistering is the most effective treatment, but before this is used, the use of iodine ointment would be judicious, as in so young an animal it might produce the absorption of the exuded matter and the removal of the trouble. Apply common iodine ointment well rubbed into the part twice a day for several weeks; if this does not result in a cure apply blistering ointment. Let the colt rest and keep it in a stable without much exercise, with plenty of soft litter under it.

Experiments with Ensilage.

The nineteenth bulletin of the New Jersey experiment station contains some new and important facts in regard to ensilage. Analyses have been made of the green fodder as put into the silo of dried fodder made in the ordinary manner from the same corn, and of the ensilage; it is shown thereby that in the process of field-curing each ton of the green fodder food lost, besides the water that evaporated, eighty-six pounds of its dry substance, while each pound put into the silo lost ninety pounds, and this fell, as has hitherto been supposed, on the comparatively cheap carbo-hydrates. Thus the objection to ensilage of corn fodder, made by some writers, that it involves a serious loss of fodder substance by the fermentation, is left with little to stand on; a loss of only ninety pounds in 2,000 and of only four pounds more than is lost when the fodder is field-cured, may easily be balanced by a small part of the advantages so widely claimed for ensilage by most of those who have tried the process. Experiments at the station in feeding ried fodder and ensilage showed that when the former is cut and crushed in a proper manner (and doubtless at no greater expense for this preparation than is laid out in cutting the green fodder before it goes into the silo) it is eaten as readily and with as little waste as the ensilaged corn. With milch cows, in some trials, the ensilage gave a greater yield of milk than did the field-cured fodder, but the difference in favor of ensilage was by no means so great as some have made it out to be by their own experience.—*Evangelist.*

Roots for Cattle.

Joseph Harris, of Moreton farm, who has had great success in root culture, says: The cultivation of mangels is precisely the same as the cultivation of beets. Any one who can grow beets in the garden can grow mangels in the field. Make the land rich and sow early in the spring in rows about thirty inches apart. If the weather is dry roll the land after drilling in the seed and the work is done. Afterward all there is to be done is to thin out the plants ten to fifteen inches apart and keep clean by running a horse hoe frequently between the rows, and hand-hoeing once or twice, as may be necessary. Harvest before severe frost. I pit nearly all my mangels and beets in the field where grown, just as we do potatoes, except that it is not necessary to put on quite so much straw and dirt. I select, if possible, a dry, sandy knoll, plow out a pit three or four feet wide and as long as you wish. Twist or cut off the leaves from the mangels, not too close, and put the roots in the pit, packing them up or "cording" them so as to make the roof steep enough to shed rain. And here let me tell you a secret, which, had I known years ago, would have been much money in my pocket. If you will scatter a quantity of dry, light soil in among the beets in the pit—say enough to fill up the space between the beets—you will find that the beets do not get warm in the pit, and will come out fresh and nice in the spring. Do not be afraid to throw a dozen good shovelfuls of soil to each cart load of beets. And before putting on a coat of straw I throw on a layer of sandy oil all over the heap of beets an inch or two thick. Put on a layer of straw about six inches thick and then six inches of dirt, and this is all that is necessary till very cold weather, when I put on another layer of straw or horse litter and cover it with dirt. In covering the heaps with dirt I plow round and round the heap with a plow, throwing the dirt toward the heap. This greatly lessens the labor.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Orchard grass is very early in growth and furnishes good hay. It starts out fresh immediately after each mowing.

It is now claimed that potash, in the shape of ashes, or the potash salts, is excellent for grapevines if the fruit is defective in color.

Fowls seldom tire of milk. They may eat too much grain or meat for health, but milk in any form is both palatable and healthy.

The best time to prune fruit trees is in June, when the sap is active and the leaves will protect the sores made by the saw from the heat of the sun.

Plump and very salable chickens can be procured by crossing a bantam rooster on ordinary common hens. They are not large, but of good quality.

Fight weeds with the harrow and cultivator. The more those two implements are used the less weeds we shall have and the more fertile shall be the land.

An intelligent farmer says that the leaves and stalks from an acre of corn are worth as much to feed to stock as the hay which could be raised upon the same amount of land.

All plants must have nitrogen supplied to them. It is not taken direct from the atmosphere by any plant, but it is obtained from the nitrates and ammonia salts in the soil.

Newly-weaned pigs require five or six meals in the twenty-four hours. In about ten days one may be omitted; in another week a second, and then they should do with three regular meals.

Many mistakes occur in gardening through planting all kinds of seeds at nearly the same time, without regard to their natural habits or time of maturity. Vegetables, like field crops, should be planted at different times.

Too much attention cannot be paid to the cleanliness and ventilation of stables and pens. To insure the health and comfort of animals they must be kept dry and warm, and have plenty of light as well as pure air and pure water.

There is no wisdom in working a thirty-acre field year after year to get five bushels of wheat or ten of corn to the acre, when with the same expense for fertilizers you could raise fifteen bushels of wheat or thirty of corn to the acre.

Corn cobs are very valuable, especially after they are reduced to ashes. They contain a great proportion of potash—about twenty-five per cent.—and the ashes can be either used for making soap by leaching them or spread on the soil. Cobs furnish a quick, hot fire.

The solid excrements of the cow contain more moisture than the solid excrements of horses, sheep and pigs, and less nitrogen than horse dung It enters slowly into fermentation, and, therefore, is of a colder nature than horse dung. The action of cow dung on vegetation is slower but more lasting than that of horse manure.

Remedies for diseases of sheep are many, but few are effectual. This is owing to the fondness of sheep for companionship. Disease once introduced into a flock spreads rapidly, and sick sheep as a general thing never get well. Farmers who wish to be successful with sheep should guard them against exposure and contagion.

Grass cut a week after it is out of blossom, will produce hay that contains about forty pounds in a hundred available for food; the fatty matter will be pale, making light colored butter. It will take a cow six hours to digest a meal of such hay. Early cut hay, on the other hand, will contain about fifty-five pounds of food material in every one hundred, which will be in better proportion and better color, and will require but four hours for digestion.

To choose a good cow: A crumply horn is a good indication; a full eye another. Her head should be small and short. Avoid a Roman nose, which indicates thin milk and little of it. See that she is dished in the face—sunk between the eyes. Notice that she is what stock men call a good handler—skin soft and loose, like the skin on a dog. Deep from the loin to the udder, and a very slim tail. A cow with these marks never fails to be a good milker.

Recipes.

SNOW POTATOES.—Boil some potatoes until they are quite done, but not broken; let them stand a moment to flour and then rub them through a colander on to a very hot dish. Serve immediately.

BARLEY SOUP.—Put the soup meat in a stewpan and just cover with water, taking off the scum as it rises. Wash about a half pound of barley, put with the meat, together with a small onion chopped fine. Add pepper and salt and a little more water, letting all cook until the barley is done. Any vegetable you prefer may be added.

SPONGE CAKE.—A successful sponge cake is made after this recipe: One pint of sugar, one pint of flour, seven eggs—the whites and yolks beaten separately—half a teaspoonful of baking powder, a little pinch of salt, one teaspoonful and a half of lemon extract; stir the flour in a little at a time, put the whites of the eggs in last, beating them thoroughly in. Bake in a long, narrow tin; line it with white paper, the sides as well as the bottom. You are then sure to have no trouble about taking it from the tin.

MUFFINS.—Warm one quart of milk, a piece of butter half the size of an egg, beat up lightly two eggs, sift three teacups of flour into a pan, half a teaspoon of salt; pour the milk slowly on the flour beating all the while; add the eggs and half a teacup of baker's yeast, set to rise, and when perfectly light bake in rings on a griddle. More flour if necessary can be added to make the batter of a right consistency.

Household Hints.

Oil stains in marble may be removed by applying common clay saturated with benzine. The polish does not always return but the stain is removed by this process.

To wash calicos, put wheat bran in a bag, boil and take half the water to wash in, else no soap. This will cleanse them without fading and stiffen them without starch. Iron the wrong side and they will look like new.

If the stove is cracked a good cement is made for it as follows: Wood ashes and salt in equal proportions, reduced to a paste with cold water, and filled in the cracks when the stove is cool. It will soon harden.

A very easy way to poach eggs is to get boiling water in your muffin tins and set them on the hottest part of the stove; break the eggs in the saucer, then drop one in each tin; in two or three minutes they will be done, and can be taken up one at a time in good shape with the help of a small strainer; season with butter, pepper and salt.

To get rid of the buffalo or carpet moth, says an exchange, wet a folded sheet or other cloth, lay it over the place near the edge of the carpet, and use several hot irons, moving them about from time to time so as to send the steam down through the carpet and into all the cracks of the floor, and it will kill the moths. When properly tried it has been effective.

A Lapland Snowstorm.

In one of his journeys in a sleigh drawn by a reindeer, Paul du Chaillu was overtaken by a Lapland snowstorm. His route carried him across a rough, mountainous country, where the wind blew with the force of a hurricane and the mercury approached zero. He says:

"The fine snow flew so thickly that at times the atmosphere became almost dark. I could not even see my own animal. The fine snow-dust was getting through the open spaces of the mask into my eyes. The small particles then adhered to each other, gathering on my mustache, eyebrows, eyelashes and hair, and at last forming a mask of ice which blinded me. Every few minutes I had to break this that it should not become so thick that I would not be able to see. The ice was scarcely removed when it would form again, causing me great pain whenever I broke it. Suddenly through the mist I discovered what appeared to be figures of reindeer and men. They were standing, still, afraid to move farther, and my animal stopped in their midst. I shall never forget how the storm raged as we lay by a rock with our backs to the wind. For three hours we remained still, frequently almost buried, the thermometer being at fifteen degrees below zero." This description answers well to a blizzard in the Northwest, in our own country, in which the wind pulverizes the snow and drives it with fearful force over the open prairies.

Never exhibit too great a familiarity with a new acquaintance; you may give offense.

FOR THE LADIES.

News and Notes for Women.

Mrs. L. G. Coburn, a lady of San Antonio, Texas, has 40,000 silk worms at work in her yard.

Dr. Anna Warren, of Emporia, Kas., has a practice of $5,000 a year, besides mining interests, that will give her a competence in old age.

Miss Eula Marsh is secretary of an exchange for woman's work, recently established in Detroit, which has met with decided success.

Mrs. Dr. Tyler Wilcox presented a ballot at the polls of the West Joplin Missouri school election, but the judges declined to receive the vote.

Miss Lizzie Sargent, the younger daughter to the minister to Germany, intends to pursue her medical studies at a German university. She is already a qualified physician, having been graduated at the Pacific Medical college.

The progress of women toward complete parity with men in all the relations of business is illustrated by the establishment of an advertising agency at Boston, Blaisdell & Foster; and the proprietors are Misses L. A. Blaisdell and E. F. Foster.

Mr. W. E. Kollock, of Madison, Wisconsin, has four daughters. The two oldest are well-educated physicians; the third is a successful and popular minister of a church in a Chicago suburb, and the fourth is a successful dentist at Chicago.

Several ladies are employed on the staff of computers in the astronomical observatory of Harvard college. It is said that women have shown themselves specially competent in the ordinary reductions of observations in more than one European observatory.

Mrs. H. F. Crocker and Mrs. H. A. Johns were appointed as police matrons to look after women prisoners in police stations and courts, through the action of the First Brooklyn Woman's Christian Temperance Union, which furnishes the money for the purpose.

In Wisconsin a committee of women consisting of Mrs. Emma C. Bascom, wife of President Bascom, of Wisconsin university, Mrs. B. L. Delapaine and Mrs. Helen R. Olin have undertaken to introduce suffrage literature into the newspapers of that State as far as possible.

At the last election held in the city of Cheyenne, Wyoming Territory, 1,424 votes were polled, 510 of which were voted by the women. This proportion confirms the recent statement of Governor Hoyt that women vote in proportion as largely as the men in Wyoming.

Judge Brady has common sense to support him, even if he lacks legal precedent, in holding that a wife has a right to sue her husband for damages from assault and battery. The record of wife-beating and wife murder in this city has become intolerably long and offensive.—*Christian Union.*

A lady, Miss E. U. Keely, is the proprietor of a large establishment for the manufacture of steam boilers, fixtures and machinery in Williamsport, Pa. The receipts of her business exceed $2 000 per month, and she sells her goods in all parts of the country, East and West. She was once bookkeeper for the firm which carried on the works, but it failed; the business was sold and she became the purchaser.

Miss Alice Fletcher spoke to a distinguished and very much interested audience in the parlors of the Foundry church, Washington, recently, on her life among the Indians, and the measures which a regard for their welfare and the general public interests require in their treatment. The meeting was held under the auspices of an association of ladies interested in the Indian question, of which Mrs. General Hawley is president.

The "New Century Club," of Philadelphia, one of the largest, is also one of the most conservative of women's organizations. One of its standing rules has hitherto been that the question of woman suffrage could not be broached in its meetings. By general consent, this rule was set aside, recently, and the tabooed topic was the formal title of the paper read by Mrs. Turner, one of the founders of the club. A second innovation was made by having gentlemen discuss the paper. The meeting is reported by the corresponding secretary as one of the most interesting ever held by the society.

Fashion Notes.

Ficelle or twine lace is used alike on silk and on cotton dresses.

It is said that dark blue canvas shoes will be much worn this summer.

New embroidered lace fichus of black net glitter with a dense covering of fine jet bugles and pendents.

Pale amber and cypress green are fashionably combined in French dinner toilets of satin and moire.

Long curled hair in the back is again in fashion for little girls, but the curls must be large, loose and few.

Velvet loops and large Alsatian bows of velvet will be much used to trim even summer bonnets of delicate straw.

Black Sicilienne combined with black velvet or moire Francais is used for the most costly and elegant costumes.

Large Watteau fans are now painted in floral designs, matching those seen upon dress fabrics of foulard or sateen.

Ruchings which show pinked out edges are again in fashion, but fringed ruchings are most delicate and effective.

The Mother Hubbard and Kate Greenaway styles for little girls' overdresses and cloaks grow more in favor every day.

All morning toilets in Paris are of very dark shades of Carmelite, seal brown, indigo blue, Russian green and dark beetle color.

New cloths for walking dresses are motled, and the costume is made up in Mousquetaire style, with collar and cuffs of white cloth.

The long, tight redingote worn over a silk or wool skirt having no trimming but a plaited flounce at the bottom, is much worn by leading society women.

The full draperies, paniers and bouffante tournures, which there is an effort to make fashionable, are very unbecoming to all except very tall and slender women.

The old-fashioned calecho or Holigolander of forty years ago is revived. It is a silk bonnet or hood shirred on whalebone or splits of alternate long and short lengths, so as to give the bonnet the appearance of a half opened folding gigtop.

Glace silks, which always make up into bright and stylish dresses, are to be much worn this summer. Some of the new patterns have a chene satin stripe, brightened with tiny bouquets of field flowers. Satin and Pekin reps are also in fashion once more. Two other revivals are taffetas and spun silk. The latter makes very useful and pretty walking costumes for young girls and children.

Very long stockinet gloves of pale gold, black, cream color, ivory white, mauve, doe color, olive, flesh, pale buff or tan will soon replace the mousquetaire glove of kid, being more suitable and comfortable for warm weather. Some of the handsomest of these new gloves assigned for evening dress have the tops edged with lace, and are delicately embroidered with tiny laurel blossoms and pale green rose leaves.

Traps.

Man has been called a tool-making animal, and the first tool was probably a trap. I do not believe that our primogenitors were carnivorous. Long before they began to covet flesh they probably hankered after eggs and milk, and had to devise means for catching the creatures to supply these. They had no need of elaborate contrivances. Experience makes savages the best hunters, and it alone can explain their success in capturing animals whose cunning defies the best inventions of the amateur sportsman. With the simplest of all imaginable traps—an elastic stick with a noose—the Patagonian nomads catch hares, foxes, wolves and the shyest of all American quadrupeds, the mountain vicuna. Von Tschudi made the acquaintance of a Chilian farmer who had passed several years in the Andes before he succeeded in capturing a live vicuna. He had imitated the traps of the Indians, their method of fixing them in the sand in the river-banks, their precaution in obliterating the traces of their footsteps, but all in vain, till an Indian renegade revealed the secret—namely, that the vicunas invariably select their drinking-places where there is an audible ripple in the current of the river—perhaps for the same reason that cows prefer a brook to a bond, and a running spring to a sluggish creek. The murmuring of the stream seemed to suggest the idea of purer and cooler water; and where the current was slow the Indians contrived to produce a ripple by an artificial obstruction.

Nearly every animal has some peculiarity or other that may be utilized for its capture. Minks have a queer fashion for rummaging a pile of dry leaves, and the wild turkey can be taken in an open trap, because, for some reason, the idea of going backward never suggests itself to his mind. A Kentucky "turkey-pen" is simply a ditch with a roof of logs and ending in a cul-de-sac, but open at the other end. To this opening the turkeys are allured by "sprinklings" of corn or cranberries, and, entering the ditch where the bait is scattered more liberally, they follow it till they reach the ne plus ultra end; and it is a decided fact that such half-captives will poke around their pen for weeks without discovering the means of exit.

The female puma has a marvelous talent for hiding her lair, but the trapper knows enough if he discovers a place where she has torn her prey, for to that place she will return again and again, even after the carcass has been gnawed into a smooth skeleton. Jackals, too, are fond of revisiting the scenes of their former revels; some animals would seem to be endowed with the gift that supported Cardinal de Retz in his exile—the faculty of 'luxuriating on recollections." In Europe where new preserves have often to be stocked with game-birds, hundreds of partridges are sometimes caught alive by the following simple device: Near the haunts of the game a brush-edge with an opening here and there is set across a field, and on either side of the transit-holes the trapper fastens a wire noose. No bait is needed; partridges never fly over a hedge if they can crawl through, their motive being probably their general reluctance to betray their whereabouts by taking wing in an open field. Hunted conies, as well as rats and mice, are likewise almost sure to make for the next hole, incurring any risks for the sake of momentary concealment. In chasing a rat about a room, much trouble can be saved by twisting an old newspaper in the form of a sugar-loaf bag and placing it on the floor alongside the wall. If the outlaw can be induced to approach it from the open side, he will dash in with a squeak of delight and can be captured before he discovers that his harbor of refuge has been blockaded.—*Lippincott.*

Letters for Modern Occasions.

In order to fill a want long felt, the following improvements on the old style of epistolary correspondence are suggested, as meeting more satisfactorily the requirements of the later day and following the changes experienced by society.

LETTER FROM A GENTLEMAN OFFERING MARRIAGE.

DEAR MISS TILLIE TUFF:

Stock, notes and securities	$100,000
Brown stone house	65,000
Furniture	25 000
Country seat	40,000
Horses, harness and carriages	30,000
Cash on hand	10,000
Total	$270,000

Yours, very truly,
TOM WEALTHY.

FAVORABLE REPLY.

DEAR MR. WEALTHY—Provided you are willing to settle all the property and one-half the money on me before marriage.
TILLIE TUFF.

UNFAVORABLE REPLY.

DEAR MR. WEALTHY—Your candied date I cannot be.
TILLIE TUFF.

NOTE TO THE OLD MAN ASKING HIS DAUGHTER'S HAND.

HON. SAM. TUFF—Please chain the dog to-night. Yours, truly,
TOM WEALTHY.

FAVORABLE REPLY TO FOREGOING.

DEAR TOM—Have sold the dog and bought a pair of slippers. Yours,
SAM TUFF.

UNFAVORABLE REPLY.

MR. T. WEALTHY—They are No. 11's, with box toes, and the gate has been newly varnished. Yours, SAM TUFF.

INVITING A YOUNG LADY TO A PICNIC.

DEAR MARY—The Patrick Duffy Chowder Club will hash at Barren Island, Thursday. Want to go 'long?
JIMMY MURPHY.

ACCEPTING.

MR. J. MURPHY—You bet!
MARY DONOHUE.

DECLINING.

DEAR JIMMY—Thursday is the mistress' day out. Can't go.
MARY DONOHUE.

TO AN EDITOR.

DEAR SIR—Please stop my paper.
A PHOOL.

A DAUGHTER TRAVELING FOR HER HEALTH TO HER FATHER.

DEAR PAPA—I am just too splendidly awful well for anything, only I'm broke. Please remit at once,
STELLA.

UNFAVORABLE RESPONSE.

DEAR STELLA—Am glad you are better. Inclosed please find railroad pass and a reliable time table. Yours,
C. B. DAMMIT.

FROM A YOUNG MAN TO A FRIEND.

DEAR IKE—Please send me ten dollars per bearer. Will pay it back Saturday. Yours, STEVE.

INEVITABLE RESPONSE.

DEAR STEVE—Havn't got it. Yours,
IKE.

GENERAL LETTER FOR ALL OCCASIONS.

DEAR SIR—Am very short and would like that little amount before dark today. Yours,
A. TAILOR.

—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Much eloquence has been expended upon the mineral wealth of California, but, after all, her golden grain is her real wealth. According to official figures the gold and silver mines of that State during ten years, commencing with 1871, produced $186,506,249, but the wheat fields during the same period produced 278,908,000 bushels, the market value of which amounted to $318,231,036. Wheat, and not gold, is king in California.

Arctic Exploration.

Arctic exploration is not a new thing. It begins with Sebastian Cabot, who discovered Newfoundland and landed at Labrador. Henry Hudson found and gave his name to the great bay which is one of the most striking features of British America. There a mutinous crew put him in an open boat with a few faithful adherents and left him to his fate. Vitus Behring, the Danish explorer, who found that Kamschatka did not connect with Japan, succeeded one hundred years ago in pushing his ship through the straits that bears his name; but his vessel was wrecked, and he died on a desolate island. Captain Cook reached these straits thirty-three years afterward, but was forced back by the ice to die on the Sandwich Islands. Ross and Parry made a few discoveries, but at a terrible expense of suffering and risk of life. The story of Sir John Franklin is a familiar household tale—how he set out in the Erebus and the Terror with 138 picked men, and all eprished; and eight expeditions were sent out to find and relieve him at great cost, but no returns. The Grinnell expedition, sent out by Henry Grinnell and George Peabody in 1853, under the heroic Kane, was more fortunate than its predecessors, and brought back the accounts of the Open Polar sea which have stimulated the ambition and curiosity of hundreds of navigators since. But, though Kane lived to return, he died of the effects of the exposure. Sir Hugh Willoughby and his crew starved to death, and Barentz, the Dutch explorer, perished in the same way. These are only a small fraction of the human sacrifices to that Arctic idol whose icy altars are covered with the debris of wrecked ships and the bleached bones of brave and devoted men, sent up into the jaws of destruction to discover nothing.

Seen in the Morning.

Seth Green, the pisciculturist, says in a letter to the Utica *Observer:* I have made some of my most interesting studies in the morning, said Green. That is the time to see the insects at their best—to see the mud wasps stinging the spiders without killing them, and packing them away where they are kept alive for weeks to be used when needed. I have seen a small green worm hanging down on a web. An ant, stationed on the limb above, pulls up the web and just as the worm comes within reach of his tiny claws down drops Mr. Worm. The ant pulls up again and again the worm lets out another reef and goes down. This sort of thing continues until finally the ant grapples the worm, and both go down together in a grand scramble, in which the worm manages to shake off the ant. This leaves the worm on the ground. His web is so strong that the other end is still fastened to the limb above. What does Mr. Ant do? Give it up? No, sir, I have seen him go up the trunk of that tree, crawl out to the same limb, and go to work again pulling up the same web. Then, after another battle, I have known the ant to get the better of the fight and lug the worm off to his hole three rods away. Why, talk about reasoning powers! The perseverance and instinct of these little creatures is wonderful. People go out to fish. They splash around, stand up in the boat, drop their lines three feet away, and wonder because they don't catch trout. They forget that trout can see. Fish learn the tackle, and fish are, as a rule, local in their habitation.

Moisture and Peach Raising.

Observations in this and foreign countries show that peach trees attain their largest size, live the greatest number of years, are freest from disease, and produce the largest amount of fruit when planted on land lying quite near a body of water. The most favorable position for a peach orchard is lying east of the water, as the prevailing winds favor the spread of moisture. What is known as the Delaware peninsula, which comprises the State of Delaware and the eastern portion of Maryland and Virginia, constitutes the finest peach-growing region in this country. It has water on two sides of it, and though the ground is often dry the air very seldom is. The trees planted there attain a healthy growth, live many years and are generally productive. Peach-growing has been popular on this peninsula for a period of over 200 years. Most of the islands on the Atlantic cost that have a good soil produce fine peaches. Michigan is a great peach-growing State, notwithstanding its high latitude. It is nearly surrounded by water and contains a very large number of lakes, rivers and small streams. Good peaches are raised on both shores of the lower great lakes. The banks of the Ohio river are very favorable for peach-raising. Peaches can be raised in most parts of the country that lie south of the forty-second degree north latitude, while the soil contains most of its original fertility, but the trees will not generally remain healthy or be productive after the soil becomes impoverished, if the climate is quite dry. The peach contains a larger proportion of moisture than any of the large fruits.—*Chicago Times.*

A Sagacious Donkey.

In no part of the world, probably, is the patient animal, which is too often treated with cruelty, so well cared for as in Spain. In this country the donkey and the mule are petted and become great favorites, and among the peasantry they are almost looked upon as members of the household. As showing the wonderful influence which kind treatment will exercise, especially on the donkey, we are told that a Spanish peasant who possessed one was in the habit of journeying from his home to the city of Madrid for the purpose of conveying milk to the customers whom he supplied there; and every morning he and his donkey with laden panniers went their accustomed round. One day, however, the peasant became ill, and having no one to send, was in rather a serious dilemma; whereupon his wife suggested that the donkey should be dispatched alone. Accordingly the panniers were filled as usual with the cans of milk; a piece of paper was attached, requesting customers to measure their own milk and return the cans, and the donkey started off. In a short time the faithful creature returned with the empty cans, having duly performed his errand; and not only did it continue to do so for several days, but its master afterward learned that it did not merely go the usual round, and trust to the customers coming out to it in the road, but had the sagacity to go up to their doors and ring their bells (which in Spain often pull downward) with its mouth.

The next total eclipse of the sun to be seen in this country will be on the 28th of May. Astronomers say the central line of the totality will be from New Orleans to Norfolk. There is no need of hurrying up with that piece of smoked glass. The eclipse will occur on the 28th of May, 1900.

If we accept as truth the statement that every adult man has enough phosphorus in his system to make 4,000 packages of friction matches, we may easily explain why it is that when he slips up on a banana peeling he sees 4,000 packages of friction matches strike fire.

Her Hair.

Two ladies exchanging notes on the method in which they spend the day.

"You see, I always get up at 10, and ring for my maid, and get dressed."

"How long does that take?"

"Oh, ever so long. You see, the girl takes a full hour to do my hair."

"A full hour! Mercy! What do you do while she is fixing it?"

"I go out in the garden and take my morning walk!"

Lieutenant Shore, in a lecture on China and Japan, says that until the arrival of foreign surgeons there was not a native in the whole Chinese empire who could remove a tumor, treat an abscess or even set a fractured limb with certainty; and even now there are no surgeons in the army or navy.

Suddenly Weakened.

"I suffered with rheumatism of the back and hip for a number of years," said Mr. Thomas Morgan, Superintendent of Streets. "I was waited on by physicians, but they gave no permanent relief, and I resolved to try St Jacobs Oil. My rheumatism weakened at the first attack of its great enemy, St. Jacobs Oil, and soon I was well."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Dr. Foote's Health Monthly says: It is not wise, nor in the long run economical, to "turn down the lamp" when leaving the room. When burning low foul gases are generated and there is much more danger of explosion. Keep the lamp well filled.

Mr. Michael Robbett, 77 Sargent street, Cohoes, N. Y., was cured of a very severely injured knee by St. Jacobs Oil, says the Rochester (N. Y.) Sunday Herald.

Pleasure is the mere accident of our being and work its natural and most holy necessity.

Terrible Sufferings.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:—I have a friend who suffered terribly. I purchased a bottle of your "Favorite Prescription," and, as a result of its use, she is perfectly well. J. BAILEY, Burdett, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" purify the blood and cure constipation.

Myriads of mice have invaded Siberia, plundering granaries and destroying crops wherever they go.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—For many months I was a great sufferer. Physicians could afford me no relief. In my despair I commenced the use of your "Favorite Prescription." It speedily effected my entire and permanent cure. Yours thankfully, MRS. PAUL R. BAXTER, Iowa City, Ia.

There are now 113 books published in the English language which the blind can read.

If you are bilious, take Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," the original "Little Liver Pills." Of all druggists.

The Philadelphia *Times* says that the Knights of Labor number 70,000 in Pennsylvania.

Grateful Relief.

234 ARCH STREET,
POTTSVILLE, Pa., Sept. 22, 1881.

H. H. WARNER & CO.: *Sirs*—Your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure has cured me of indigestion, dyspeptic and kidney affection with which I had been troubled for four or five years.
JOHN D. FOSTER.

There are now in Virginia 118,517 farms in the State, against 83,849 in 1870.

JONES & BLAIR, ATT'YS & COUNSELORS AT LAW, Rooms 6 and 7, Miles Block, Fourth st., DES MOINES, Iowa, Aug. 5, 1860.

To the Holman Pad Co.

For the past six years I have suffered from malarial troubles and inactivity of the liver, causing indigestion and headache most of the time, and at times continuing for fifteen or twenty days without relief. I have taken all the medicines known. I was recommended to use your Pads. I did so and found absolute relief, and am frank to say I regard it as a positive cure. I now wear one all the time and would not do without it. I write this because I feel this is due you, there being no longer any question in my mind as to their merit.
Yours truly, W. M. JONES.

On Thirty Days' Trial.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send their Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to any person afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Address as above without delay.

P. S.—No risk is incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Perro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

Decline of Man.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists. Send for pamphlet to E. S. WELLS. Jersey City, N. J.

If you are hairless and cappy, there is one way and no more by which you may be made careless and happy—use Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum. It will positively make new hair grow.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, a medical work for every man—young, middle-aged or old. 125 invaluable prescriptions.

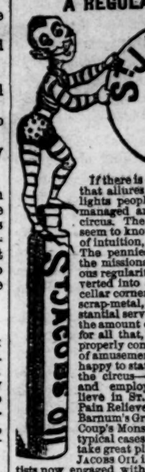
RESCUED FROM DEATH.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with BLEEDING OF THE LUNGS followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half-dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past. I write this hoping every one afflicted with Diseased Lungs will take DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM, and be convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness.

25 Cents will Buy a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by NEW YORK NEWSPAPER UNION, 150 Worth Street, New York.

ALLEN'S Brain Food cures Nervous Debility & Weakness of Generative Organs, $1—all druggists. Send for Circular. Allen's Pharmacy, 313 Pirstav., N.Y.

THE MARKETS.

		1	
NEW YORK.			
Beef Cattle—Prime, live weight	11	@	12¼
Calves—Com'n to Choice Veals.	5	@	8
Sheep	4½	@	6½
Lambs	7	@	9¼
Hogs—Live	7	@	7½
Dressed, city	9¾	@	9¾
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	5 55	@	8 50
Western, good to choice	5 90	@	9 75
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 46¾	@	1 47
No. 1 White	1 43	@	1 43½
Rye—State	90¼	@	90¼
Barley—Two-rowed State	1 00	@	1 08
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed	78	@	84¾
Yellow Southern	93	@	93
Oats—White State	68	@	69
Mixed Western	58	@	62
Hay—Prime Timothy	75	@	95
Straw—No. 1, Rye	70	@	75
Hops—State, 1881, choice	18	@	23
Pork—Mess, new, for export	18 25	@	18 40
Lard—City Steam	11 60	@	11 60
Refined	11 75	@	11 75
Petroleum—Crude	6¾	@	7¾
Refined	7¾	@	7¾
Butter—State Creamery, fine	24	@	27
Dairy	17	@	23
Western Im. Creamery	21	@	23
Factory	10	@	20
Cheese—State Factory	6	@	11¾
Skims	2	@	5
Western	7	@	10¾
Eggs—State and Penn	18¾	@	19
Potatoes—Early Rose, State, bbl	3 75	@	3 87
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Good to choice	6 60	@	7 25
Lambs—Western	7 00	@	7 50
Sheep—Western	6 25	@	6 75
Hogs, Good to Choice Yorkers	7 65	@	7 90
Flour—C'y Ground N. Process	9 00	@	9 50
Wheat—No. 1. Hard Duluth	1 68	@	1 68
Corn—No. 2 Mixed	68½	@	69
Oats—No. 2 Mix. West	47	@	47
Barley—Two-rowed State	90	@	90
BOSTON.			
Beef—Extra plate and family	16 50	@	18 00
Hogs—Live	7¾	@	8
Hogs—City Dressed	9¾	@	10
Pork—Extra Prime per bbl	16 50	@	17 00
Flour—Spring Wheat Patents	8 50	@	9 75
Corn—High Mixed	91	@	91
Oats—Extra White	65	@	68
Rye—State	98	@	1 00
Wool—Washed Comb & Delaine	46	@	48
Unwashed "	28	@	30
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	7 75	@	8 50
Sheep—Live weight	5½	@	6½
Lambs	6½	@	8¾
Hogs, Northern, d. w	9¾	@	9¾
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. Ex. Family, good	6 00	@	6 00
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 44	@	1 45
Rye—State	97	@	97
Corn—State Yellow	69¼	@	69¼
Oats—Mixed	61	@	62
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa	25	@	25
Cheese—New York Full Cream	11	@	12
Petroleum—Crude	6	@	7
Refined	7¾	@	7¾

A REGULAR CIRCUS.